ader.

ARE

You a sufferer from any of this list of symptoms, some of which when you think you are liable to an attack of Apoplexy? Dizziness or Pressure in the Head, Spots Before Eyes, Pain Around or Palpitation of Heart, Pain in Region of Heart with Feeling of Suffocation, Ringing Sound in Ears, Numbness or Prickly Sensation of Limbs, especially the Arm, Pain between Shoulders and in Side, Pain in Small of Back or Hip, Dry Cough, Faintness, Sour Stomach, General Debility, Loss of Appetite, &c.

YOU

can be cured by purchasing a bottle of ANTI-APOPLECTINE and taking it according to directions. It is strongly endorsed by the leading physicians of Montreal, as "the only" Apoplexy Preventive, and in everywhere regarded as a sure cure for Paralysis, Heart Disease, Rheumatism, Angina Pectoris, Chronic Bronchitis, Liver Complaint, Kidney and Bladder Troubles, Sciatica, Dyspepsia, &c., &c. For sale by all druggists. Price $1.00 a bottle, six bottles for $5.00. Send to DR. F. S. HUTCHINSON & CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt., U. S. A., for circulars and testimonials. "100 Emergencies" price 15 cts. Mailed free to readers of this paper. Tells what to do in case of accident, and what may result from being

DIZZY?

Send 15 cents for 100 emergencies, and how to treat them. 1y41

Dobbins' Electric Soap.

THE BEST FAMILY SOAP —IN THE WORLD.—

It is Strictly Pure. Uniform in Quality.

THE original formula for which we paid $50,000 twenty years ago has never been modified or changed in the slightest. This soap is identical in quality to-day with that made twenty years ago.

IT contains nothing that can injure the finest fabric. It brightens colors and bleaches whites.

IT washes flannels and blankets as no other soap in the world does—without shrinking—leaving them soft and white and like new.

READ THIS TWICE.

THERE is a great saving of time, of labor, of soap, of fuel, and of the fabric, where Dobbins' Electric Soap is used according to directions.

ONE trial will demonstrate its great merit. It will pay you to make that trial.

LIKE all best things, it is extensively imitated and counterfeited.

Beware of Imitations.

INSIST upon Dobbins' Electric. Don't take Magnetic, Electro-Magic, Philadelphia Electric or any other fraud, simply because it is cheap. They will ruin clothes, and are dear at any price. Ask for

DOBBINS' ELECTRIC.

and take no other. Nearly every grocer from Maine to Mexico keeps it in stock. If your's hasn't it, he will order from his nearest wholesale grocer.

READ carefully the inside wrapper around each bar, and be careful to follow directions on each outside wrapper. You cannot afford to wait longer before trying for yourself this old, reliable and truly wonderful

DOBBINS' ELECTRIC SOAP.

1y21

NOTICE.

WHEREAS, notice has been given in writing to the Augusta Savings Bank, that Deposit Book No. 3275, issued by said Bank, is supposed to be lost, and a duplicate thereof is applied for—NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that unless said deposit book is presented at said bank within six months from the third publication of this notice, a duplicate book will be issued to the lawful owner of said original deposit book, and the liability of said bank, on account of said original deposit book, shall be discharged dividends, will forever cease, as provided by the laws of the State of Maine.

WM. R. SMITH, Treas.

Augusta, Apr. 24, 1888. 3t24*

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of April, 1888.*

WM. R. SMITH, Administrator on the Estate of FRED A. MOORE, late of Augusta, in said county, deceased, having petitioned for license to sell the following real estate of said deceased, for the payment of debts, &c., viz: One undivided half of house on North street, Augusta:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively, prior to the second Monday of May next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the said petition should not be granted.

H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 3t24*

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court, held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of April, 1888.*

A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT, purporting to be the last will and testament of CYRUS A. HARTWELL, late of Augusta, in said county, deceased, having been presented for probate:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively, prior to the second Monday of May next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court, then to be held at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed as the last will and testament of the said deceased.

H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 3t24*

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the second Monday of April, 1888.*

A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT, purporting to be the last will and testament of ALMIRA H. PRATT, late of Litchfield, in said county, deceased, having been presented for probate:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively, prior to the second Monday of May next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court, then to be held at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed as the last will and testament of the said deceased.

H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 3t24*

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator on the estate of MARY J. HODGKINS, late of Winthrop, in the County of Kennebec, deceased, testate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased, are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

ANNIE E. CROSS.

Apr. 25, 1888.* 3t24*

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the subscriber has been duly appointed Administratrix on the estate of CHARLES J. MARDEN, late of Vassalboro, in the County of Kennebec, deceased, intestate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased, are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

SARAH H. MARDEN.

April 9, 1888. 3t24*

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the subscriber has been duly appointed Administratrix on the estate of HARTLEY W. GLIDDEN, late of Litchfield, in the County of Kennebec, deceased, intestate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased, are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

HELEN M. GLIDDEN.

Apr. 9, 1888. 3t24*

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court, at Augusta, on the second Monday of April, 1888.*

A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT, purporting to be the last will and testament of JOHN KINGSBURY, late of Monmouth, in said county, deceased, having been presented for probate:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively, prior to the second Monday of May next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed as the last will and testament of the said deceased.

H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 3t24*

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court, at Augusta, on the second Monday of April, 1888.*

EMERY O. BEAN, Administrator de bonis non with will annexed, on the estate of HOLMAN JOHNSON, late of Wayne, in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of said estate for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively, prior to the second Monday of May next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court then to be held at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the said account should not be allowed.

H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.*

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the subscriber has been duly appointed Administratrix on the estate of PRICILLA DAVIS, late of Readfield, in the County of Kennebec, deceased, intestate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased, are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

HENRY P. MILLER.

April 9, 1888. 3t24*

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the subscriber has been duly appointed Administratrix on the estate of SAMINTHA STUART, late of Vassalboro, in the county of Kennebec, deceased, intestate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased, are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

SARAH A. STUART.

March 26, 1888. 3t24*

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administratrix on the estate of JOHN GORDON, late of Hallowell, in the County of Kennebec, deceased, intestate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased, are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

PATRICK COUGHLIN.

Mar. 26, 1888. 3t24*

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*In Probate Court, held at Augusta, on the second Monday of April, 1888.*

ELIZA M. WILLIAMS, widow of WILLIAM WILLIAMS, late of Augusta, in said county, deceased, having presented her application for allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively, in the Maine Farmer, printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate, to be held at Augusta, on the first Monday of May next, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.*

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the subscriber has been duly appointed Administratrix on the estate of GEORGE H. CROSS, late of Augusta, in the County of Kennebec, deceased, intestate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased, are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

ANNIE E. CROSS.

Apr. 25, 1888.* 3t24*

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the subscriber has been duly appointed Administratrix on the estate of CHARLES F. MARDEN, late of Vassalboro, in the County of Kennebec, deceased, intestate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased, are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

SARAH H. MARDEN.

April 9, 1888. 3t24*

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the subscriber has been duly appointed Administratrix on the estate of HARTLEY W. GLIDDEN, late of Litchfield, in the County of Kennebec, deceased, intestate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased, are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

HELEN M. GLIDDEN.

Apr. 9, 1888. 3t24*

FISTULA treated without the use of the knife or detention from business, also all other diseases of the rectum. Cure guaranteed. DR. READ (M. D. Harvard 1876), and ROBERT M. READ (M. D. Harvard 1876), Evans House, 178 Tremont Street, Boston. Send for pamphlet. Office hours, 11 A. M. to 4 P. M. (Sunday and holidays excepted.) 1y14

PILES

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BEST IN THE WORLD. Ask your Grocer for it. Not the Genuine unless Frazer's head is on every box. 1y20

Maine Farmer.

BADGER & MANLEY, Publishers and Proprietors. "OUR HOME, OUR COUNTRY, AND OUR BROTHER MAN." TERMS: Two Dollars per annum, in Advance.

VOL. LVI. AUGUSTA, MAINE, THURSDAY, MAY 10, 1888. No. 26.

Maine Farmer.

The Massachusetts House of Representatives has voted $19,000 for their State College without a word of opposition. The Senate will probably follow suit.

A mammoth hog is reported, owned by a farmer in Wrightstown, N. J., dressed April 21, which weighed 1330 pounds. We rather have our pork crop in smaller editions.

It is a fact not to be overlooked by fruit growers, that the abundance of other fruits offered on the markets in late winter, and more particularly in the spring months, has a tendency to take away trade from the late keeping apples. Hence the former high prices of the late keeping sorts of Maine apples are not now realized, and not so many are now required to fill the demand.

The *Country Gentleman* gives a method of making tree labels that are truly indelible. Those who have experienced the perplexity of trying to read the label on a choice tree after it has become defaced, and when it seems as though you must *find out the name*, will appreciate this. Take common zinc strips, lay them on a smooth board, and with a long-pointed pick-punch perforate the outline of the letters in the metal. Several of the same name can be pricked at once. Attach to the tree in the usual manner.

Many of the agricultural papers are having much to say about dishorning cattle, and it seems to be quite popular to advocate the practice. Most extravagant claims in favor of it have been made. We were never given to taking the popular side merely because others do, but rather have stood out till good reasons for it were found. In this case the reasons are not apparent, and we are decidedly opposed to the cruel practice. It does not kill to saw off the horns, but it is cruel and uncalled for. If horns are not wanted, breed them off, but never mutilate an animal unless it becomes necessary. It makes us smile to hear a professional horn smasher claim he has saved one-third the cost of wintering his stock by removing their horns. Our own stock will wear horns so long as they grow on them.

Many of the breeders of pure bred stock in the West relieve the annual increase of their herds by auction sales, thus making room for the young stuff as it comes along. These sales are always without reserve and to the highest bidder, and thus may be considered a reliable index of the value placed on the stock by the public. These sales for the season have already commenced. The *Breeders' Gazette* urges this as a favorable time to purchase stock for the improvement and building up of herds. "Pure bred cattle," it states, "of the various approved sorts are this spring being offered at public auction in such numbers as to afford an opportunity for the purchase of good animals seldom, if ever, before presented." And further states that, "Breeding stock to produce such animals can be bought the next two months at your own price at public auction." The Michigan College sold a flat from their herd April 18th. Prof Johnson writes: "There were no buyers for the bull calves from three to six months old, nor for the two Hereford bulls. The day was favorable and the attendance very good." The detailed report is as follows:

SHORT-HORNS.

Gladstone	$105
Vista L	190
Helu 5th	140
College Myrtle	34
College Rose Duchess 2d	105
College Fort Duchess 3d	110
5 head sold for ....$1,185; an average of $144	

HEREFORDS.

Miss Agincourt 3d—William Steele	$180
Dalsy 3d—James Turner, Lansing, Mich.	110
2 head sold for....$290; an average of....$145 00	

At an auction sale of Jerseys in Boston, April 18th, a consignment from A. T. Brown, consisting of 16 cows, brought an average of $142.19 each; 9 heifers, which averaged $121.67, and 3 bulls, which averaged $91.70. Mr. Cornelius Wellington sold three cows at an average of $93 33, of which the highest price was $155 for Pretty Myra 16330, 6 years. His six heifers, mostly young, averaged $56.67, the highest price being $90.

Sowing Grass Seed.

The season is late, and although the time for sowing is fully at hand, or already past, yet there has been but very little seed put into the ground up to the present date. Probably there is no matter in connection with our farming on which practice so widely differs as in the seeding of land to grass. We have been surprised, at the farmers' institutes, many times, when this matter has chanced to come up in discussion, at the widely differing quantities of seed sown by different individuals, as stated by themselves, and all of them thoughtful, well read and intelligent men; and also at the varying practices in sowing and covering the seed. Somebody must be wrong in his practice. Not that we would be understood that all practice should be the same, for all recognize the fact of different soils and varying seasons, and know full well that methods and practices should, in a measure, conform to individual conditions. But practice varies more widely than soil or season, and therefore there are some who are not right.

At first thought it would seem that with agricultural papers full of instruction, farmers' clubs with their discussions, agricultural societies with their organized effort, boards of agriculture and agricultural colleges, that by this time a farmer ought to know how to sow grass seed. Of course somewhere between the extremes, or among the different methods, there are some who are right in their practice. Yet who can spot the man? We have heard many farmers give their practice, but have never found one who was quite sure in his own mind that his methods were right and should not be modified. This shows the demand for knowledge that lays upon the farmer. It is not our purpose at this time to attempt to set this matter aright, but rather to call attention to some extremes in practice that carry with them the probability of error.

There is much land that is poorly prepared for the seed when it is sown. It should be borne in mind that the seeds of the grasses and clovers are small, and need a like care of depth of covering and fineness of soil or other small seeds. Delicate seeds cannot accommodate themselves to the varying depths of planting, nor can they push their tender, spires through heavy, unbroken clods of soil. Experiments carefully carried on have shown that under favorable conditions of moisture these tiny seeds make their best growth when covered only to the depth of one-fourth of an inch, and that if buried much deeper are slow to germinate, or do not come at all. In this connection, if we consider the uneven and cloddy condition that some land is in when the seed is sown, it will be seen that there must be much seed lost. In the subsequent harrowing and leveling it is buried beyond a resurrection. No doubt this accounts for the thin stand of grass sometimes following a liberal application of seed.

Again, here are those who, after preparing land in passably good condition for the seed, are in the practice of only going over it with a roller or a brush after the sowing of the grass seed. In this case a considerable part of the seed is but slightly covered. Drying winds or drought following it will not grow, and this much seed is lost. Of course it is impossible to always put these varying conditions just right, so some farmers have adopted the practice of extremely liberal seeding to make sure that enough will find the proper condition and thus give a good stand.

Somebody has been counting grass seeds, and it is said has found that a single ounce of herds grass seed contains 70,000 seeds; an ounce of red-top 400,000, and an ounce of the different clovers from 15,000 to 30,000. If they count up to half these numbers it is easy to see that if anything like the number of seeds sown on an acre, even of thin seeding, should grow, there would be a thick stand of grass. The conclusion must be that a large part of the grass seed sown never germinates.

From the above the necessity for greater care in the preparation of land to be seeded to grass must be apparent. The benefits coming from it would be manifest in a saving, of seed and also in an evener and thicker stand of grass, and better crops as a result.

In our own experience we have found very satisfactory results from the application of the following mixture: Six quarts Timothy, eight quarts red-top, ten pounds red clover and two pounds alsike. This seeding has not appeared to give a thicker stand than was desirable, though in case the land was extremely rich less quantity would probably do quite as well. This matter is full of importance, and should receive the careful attention of farmers.

Oleomargarine.

Scientists who examine foods with a microscope only, and have no knowledge of practical matters whatever, are ready to go before legislative investigating committees and testify to the purity and wholesomeness of the same. So the chemist seems ever ready to perform a similar service whenever and wherever it may be called for. Yet neither can determine from their tests whether the product was taken from a healthy animal, butchered in the ordinary way, or from the carcass of one dying from a deadly and contagious malady. Testimony from these eminent authorities recently pronounced oleomargarine a wholesome article of food, to a committee of the Massachusetts legislature, and that testimony has been published far and wide over the country. They omitted to say—whether they know it or not—that even when made from clean and healthy beef or pork fat, it is rendered at a temperature never exceeding 120 degrees. This leaves it practically a raw animal fat which is indigestible in the human stomach. When we eat tallow and lard in the ordinary way, they are cooked, but oleomargarine is not. J. K. Brown, dairy commissioner of New York, calls attention to his matter and makes the following statement: "We have made experiments in the department of the New York State dairy commission, in which we show that oleomargarine will not dissolve and liquefy in any human stomach in the usual and ordinary time of digestion. It is indigestible, and no article that is indigestible is wholesome. No microscopist can, with a microscope or with the naked eye, discover indigestibility. The manufacturers of oleomargarine have never attempted to answer the above argument against their bogus compound."

New Hampshire Station.

Bulletin No. 1 of the New Hampshire experiment station just received from Prof. Geo. H. Whitcher, Director, is devoted to a consideration of silos and ensilage, giving directions for construction, cost of growing and harvesting the crop, &c. In regard to varieties of corn to plant for the purpose, it is well said that experience in finding that immature, watery varieties, though standing higher on the scale of tons per acre, are really lower in feeding value; and it is claimed as by no means a bad practice to plant precisely the same kind that is grown for husking. The discussion of the relative value of ensilage compared with hay is reserved for another bulletin, and the Director concludes by enjoining farmers to investigate the merits of preserved green food for stock, and states that "so far as his experience has taught him anything in this connection, it has been that the cost of keeping stock may be reduced from one-third to one-half by a judicious use of ensilage."

We do not know, of course, whether experience has taught the Professor anything or not, yet we are anxious to see his demonstration of so great a saving between his methods and the hay-mow, and shall await his bulletin with interest. We have never seen a computation of the comparative values of corn ensilage and hay, emanating from however high an authority, that was worth the paper it was written on. So far they have all fallen into the error of comparing ensilage fodder at actual cost with hay fodder at selling value. The two are in no sense comparable, and any computation made from such premises had no value whatever. Only like numbers, (or values) have a ratio to each other. Ensilage at cost must be compared with hay at cost. If Prof. Whitcher has experimented with these two factors in the problem, and has the data so that he can give to the farmers of his State, and to the farming public in general, the result of his work, it will be of great value. But of figuring from false premises there has been enough. The farmer grows his hay and his ensilage, and each fodder will produce results in growth or product when fed to stock. The problem is to show us which fodder will give the most value of product in proportion to cost.

Red Russet.

What of the Red Russet? Is it grown to any considerable extent, and in what section? What is its quality for market, &c? Several of our fruit growers have been to me for information, and I cannot give it. Please give the desired information through the *Farmer*.

H. L. LELAND.

Sangerville.

A paper was read at the last session of the Pomological Society by the editor of the *Farmer*, giving a full history of this apple, together with several letters from fruit growers in different sections of the State, giving their experience with it. This was supplemented with a discussion, which brought out still further information in regard to it. We presume this will all appear in the transactions of the society, now in the printer's hands.

This apple closely resembles the Baldwin in outward appearance, save that part of the fruit is splashed with russet. It keeps late in spring, some say as late as the Roxbury Russet. Apparently it is a hardy tree, but how far north it may be successfully grown, has not been proved. It is grown by G. H. Andrews, Monmouth; L. M. Mower, Greene; Geo. B. Sawyer, Wiscasset; S. R. Sweetzer, Cumberland. Mr. T. M. Merrill, New Gloucester, bought large quantities of them last winter in central New Hampshire, where they originated, for shipping, and liked them much for that trade.

Percheron Stud Book.

We have received a copy of Volume IV of the Percheron Stud Book of America, published by the American Percheron Horse Breeders' Association, S. D. Thompson, Secretary, Wayne, Ill. It is a volume of 1049 pages, and contains a reprint of Volumes I, II and III, thus giving in this volume all the entries received, from the publication of the first volume down to the present time. Six thousand five hundred stallions and mares are recorded in the volume. The Percheron Association is the oldest association of draft horse breeders in America, and the Percheron Stud Book was the first stud book in the world for draft horses of any breed. The volume is as indispensable to the breeder of Percheron horses, as are the herd books to breeders of cattle For sale by the Secretary.

Diversified farming means fields of grain, meadows and pasture; a kitchen garden and orchard; a lawn with trees and flowers; breeding mares and milch cows; sheep, swine and poultry; cannot possibly work out for himself all of the details of science, and attend to the business of raising crops. Shall he not avail himself of the facts that have been discovered by others which will be of use to him in his business?

A Model Barn.

We submit to the readers of the *Farmer*, floor plans and a brief description of a barn built the past year for George Gregg & Son of Andover, Maine. The barn is 42x80 feet, with 25 feet posts, and basement 7 feet. The walls of basement that enclose the young cattle are wood, with granite foundation. The remainder of basement has granite walls, and posts through the center of the same material. The first floor is 8 feet in the clear, the walls are all sheathed, and all partitions sheathed both sides. Nearly all the doors on this floor roll into partitions, also slides in front of horses to feed grain. The horse and cow stables are finished in hard wood. The second floor is 16 feet in the clear, and is used for hay and grain. There is a hay shoot to basement, also one to each horse and cow on first floor. There is a floor on the beams, 12x80 feet. It requires 5 flights of stairs from basement to cupola, which is a very neat design, 7x8½ feet, with hip-roof, mounted by a $40 vane.

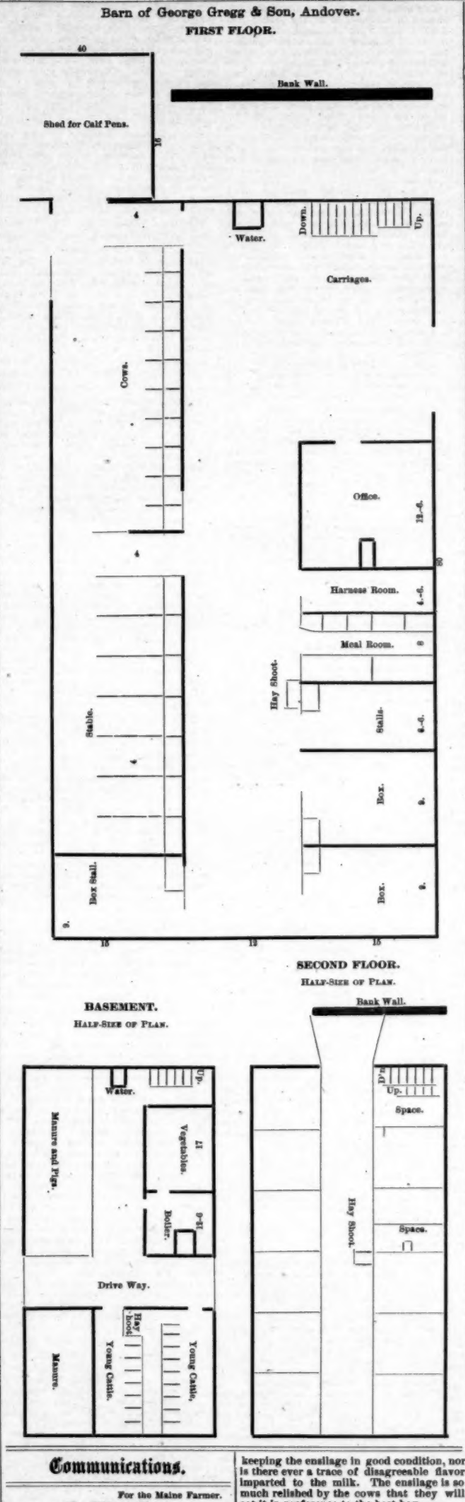
The framing timber was sawed spruce of the following sizes:

Basement posts and main sills	9x9
First and second floor joists	4x8
Third floor joists	3x8
Posts and beams	8x8
Girts	8x8, 6x8 and 6x6
Plates	4x10 and 4x8
Purlin posts	7x8
Rafters	3x6
Braces	4x9 and 4x4
Studding	3x4

26,00 feet of the above at $11	$286 00
13,500 " flooring boards at $11	127.16
14,700 " floor b ards at $11	161.70
1,000 " stair lumber at $11	11 00
7,0 0 " sheathing at $16	112 00
2,000 " outside finish at $12	24 00
2,500 " hard wood at $15	37 50
4 500 clapboards at $25	112 50
20,000 shingles at $2.50	9 50
	$992.36
23 windows at $1.25	$28.75
10 half windows at 62 cts	6.20
91 window frames at 80 cts	21.45
2400 lbs. nails at 3½ cts	78 00
Hardware	20 00
Paint	40.00
Sheathing paper	7.50
Finish	40 00
	$34 90
Lumber	969 6
Labor on all wood work and painting	650 00
	$1651.26

Barn of George Gregg & Son, Andover.

FIRST FLOOR.



My Morning Mowing.

[Read at the Presumpscot Grange by L. B. Dennett.]

It is past three o'clock in the morning, and the timid night is just beginning to flee from the approaching triumphant day. I step out of my farm dwelling into the cool air, and under the starlit sky, and after giving the old familiar constellations an admiring glance, I hasten towards the barn to make preparations for the impending attack upon grass and clover. The faithful horse Jim, and the gentle mare Nell, are impatiently standing in their stalls listening for my approaching footsteps. As I roll back the well balanced door upon its iron track, they recognize my step, and salute me simultaneously with a rapid whinnying and an eager stepping up to the empty feed boxes, which they push about in their eagerness with a hollow resounding noise, impatiently, as proof that they need replenishing. I pour into them, proportionately mixed, the silver oats and golden corn. They make three bows of acknowledgement, and while munching sweetly, they eagerly grasp more and more of the grain for the first mouthful. As they stand grinding it, moving their ears in search of new sounds, or expectant of some commanding word from me, their expressionless faces conceal every emotion except the keenness of appetite. But when their breakfast is ended, and I give the timber doodle's mane with a gentle hand, their movements seem to say to me, "let us free from these narrow, stifled stalls; we are ready for the dewy grass, and the exercise that will give us appetite." I give one to the pure, cool air of the morning, and we will go forth with rapid steps to meet the jocund sun in the tall timothy and sweet scented vernon, where clover blossoms are in profusion. I mount the red painted Eureka mower, striped with gold, flourishing its seven feet of flashing knives, formidable before all others to overcome the grass, and sit on its high seat overlooking the field, and guide with a gentle rein as you will, that the grass be shaven smooth as the door yard lawn where maidens make merry with happy laughter.

As we circle the field with hastening steps and clattering sound, although the town sleep save a companion mower in the distant fields, and the sharp, but first click of the mower has awakened the mother swallow in her feather softened nest under the eaves, or on the tree nail projecting from the barn, and she hastens from the deserted barn, and with musical twitter invites her mate, and follows the machine to the field, and circling round my head fans my cheek as she passes, or with instantaneous plunge, like a bullet upon her aerial flight, or to right or left upon nimble wings, seizes the insect prey flying from the grass to escape the invading knife, till at last the mother bird, anxious for her young, returns successful to her hungry nestlings, and feeds them, extending their open mouths for the preference.

The rapid wheels are silent, and the horses' sides no more resound with unctuous moving in the greater noise of the clicking scythe, which cuts with vacillating stroke the overtaken grass, and lays it staggering and dying in the swath. Pity the sparing. Several acres of timothy bloom has been passed by the unfeeling steel. The terrified mother returns to her brood happy, if she find the humble nest low and safe in the tall timothy, from the encroaching foe. Oh, miserable if the little family lie mangled and bleeding. But with a different heart the mower views the hastening snake, which, with uplifted head, and hiss of fear, startles the horses, but ere with sinuous movements he can escape, the flashing knife severs his defiant head.

The bumble bee routed from its nest, and its brood destroyed after incredible labor upon busy wings, scattered, and its progeny perishing upon the sharp stubble, with angry heart pursues the horses, and inflicts stinging wounds, and dies in the fierce conflict. The surprised mower with tightened reins restrains the unruly horses, endeavoring to escape the buzzing squadron, and strikes down this foe, but escapes the sting, with lucky hit, or falling, groans with pain. Thus incidents of tragic fate the busy thoughts engage, and pity swells the heart though humble be the object, nature leaves in the sublime way of man.

"Touch Jim with snap of the whip, oh, master, but hurt not, for I love him," says the boy, and the mower with a word may hasten with me to the cool spring under the sweet apple tree, where our master feeds us from his hand the juicy fruit in autumn, while we rest from the heat, and when the noon tide recess again permit, the horses drink the refreshing draught, and then wait the attendant drinker who from cunning repeat the use of tin or glass, with head thrown back, obedient to the draught he receives to his lips the liquid gift of God. Oh, luckless if man mix therewith the firey heat and frenzy of his own distillation! Then the mowing machine is conducted in the olden time when we boys (my brother now gleans in celestial fields) followed a long row of men, who with swaths and scythes with sidelong strokes pursued each other across the whole mowing field, hewing with stalwart arms their weary way, and bending to the swath with aching backs and sweating brows, under the noonday sun stations were the dew's empire's star) the colt or calf, with boy or aged sire exempt from toil, sitting high and breezy in his chair of state, as pastime sweeps the field in rapid windrows moving.

The mowing machine! thy cutters keen move through the vanquished grass, and leave the ancient swath in blank astonishment humbly to trim the slightest tufts and scatter fragments of the field. The chariot of the finished task returned brings no Caesar back from conquest, but no car of Caesar so sublime as this which stops in peace before the farmer's door.

Secretary Harrison of Montana, shows in his annual report that the range business in that State during last year touched its lowest point. All indications look to better times for beef, since beef is now selling below the cost of production and below the price of pork.

Communications.

For the Maine Farmer.

The Village Farm.

Any man who would make a success of farming must be a diligent student of the methods and the successes or failures of others; and any man who has achieved a fair degree of success in any business, can, becomes in turn as efficient a professor of the science of agriculture as any now filling chairs in our colleges. An illustration of this principle was found by your correspondent during a visit to the dairying farm of Messrs. H. B. and F. P. Johnson, father and son, of Gorham. A few years ago Mr. H. B. Johnson was engaged in the livery stable business. Not finding dissatisfied with this, and deciding to turn his attention to farming, he purchased a farm now known as the Village Farm, lying on the outskirts of the village, and containing some hundred and sixty acres. At the time of purchase the farm was so run down that they say it was scarcely sufficient to winter a horse and three cows comfortably. Mr. Johnson's first efforts were to bring the farm to a condition of greater productiveness, and especially to increase the yield of hay. In this he succeeded so well that the last year he harvested now amounts to about one hundred twenty-five tons per year.

After some years of general farming, Mr. Johnson found that there was a constant demand for all the milk and butter which he could spare, and so by degrees he began to make a specialty of dairy farming, until finally this became the principal thing to which he gave attention. At the time of my visit I found a farm of which every acre under cultivation is made to yield its utmost. The farm buildings have grown up in the form gradually as needed, until they now form quite a hamlet. Chief among these is the barn, one hundred twenty-five feet long, with its adjunct buildings, consisting of a silo, ice house, engine house, ice houses, &c. Adjoining these is the dwelling house, large, roomy and attractive.

A glance into the stables showed eighty head of stock, of which fifty-six were cows. Holsteins and Jerseys, Ayrshires, Guernseys and Durhams were all represented in the herd, but the Holsteins were far more numerous. Upon inquiring the reason for this, Mr. Johnson said: "The Holstein is my favorite cow for several reasons; she makes more and better beef when she is no longer profitable as a milker, and will give a larger flow of milk, which is but little, if any, inferior to that of the Jersey; she will yield larger profits whether she supplies a milk cart or a butter jar, than any other cow that I can find." The average yield of milk per cow in this herd in two and one-half gallons per day the year round. This large yield is secured by care and intelligent feeding. As soon as cold weather comes on, every gallon of water which the cows drink is warmed to eighty degrees. This is done by injecting a current of steam into the trough as they stand at the watering hour. The milk for the calves is also warmed by steam, the cans containing the milk being placed in the trough, and the water surrounding them heated to the required degree. Much reliance is placed upon ensilage as a milk producing food. Into four silos, having a combined capacity of about three hundred tons, is annually packed some twenty-five acres of sweet and fodder corn. No trouble is ever experienced in keeping the ensilage in good condition, nor is there ever a trace of disagreeable flavor imparted to the milk. The ensilage is as much relished by the cows that they will eat it in preference to the best hay.

A visit to the dairy house showed many things of interest. There was a Cooley's creamer, largest size, filled with cans of milk upon which the cream was about three inches deep. The churn, one of the Stoddard revolving kind, was an immense affair, holding about one hundred gallons. A ten-horse power engine furnishes the necessary power for churning from seventy to eighty gallons of cream at one time. Orange was churned this year over ten thousand pounds of butter. This represents the product of the night's milking alone, all the morning's milk being delivered fresh to the trade. The large daily output is not sufficient to supply the demand, and the Messrs. Johnson will run a cart for the purchase of cream from the neighboring farmers next summer.

As was said at the opening of this letter, a well conducted farm is an excellent agricultural school, and a visit to the Village Farm would repay most young farmers many fold in adding them an opportunity to study processes which have made this farm one of the most successful dairying establishments in Maine.

Gorham. H. M. ESTABROOKE.

For the Maine Farmer.

Orchard Notes—No. 2.

GRAFTING.

This work is one of the most important that the orchardist has in the whole round of labors in raising fruit. It is work that requires expert care and good judgment, notwithstanding the fact that the operation itself is simple enough and easily learned. With me no novice need apply. I have his fingers, and the effects of poor work from inexperienced hands. When a mason, carpenter, or blacksmith gets out of a job in the village, then he starts out into the country with basket, knife and saw, professing to know the whole business because he has had a little experience in setting scions in his own, and possibly in his neighbors' gardens, but woe unto such! Such work is done implicitly, and does not look after or superintend the work. It is of the utmost importance that the work be done faithfully and properly, for errors in judgment in knowing just where to cut a limb, in how to shape the top, and in how much of the top of the tree to remove or to leave on the first season are important considerations. A moment, not to one season; it may require several, and the chances are that the tree may die an untimely death, or be seriously maimed for life. Hence the common sense, the real know how of the thing is in the act of fitting the tree rather than in the simple act of setting the scions; and this knowledge cannot be acquired in a day, nor even in one year; it requires years of observation and experience. Constant study of the best methods, and constant practice in the orchards will alone fit one to be an expert in the business.

No set rules can be laid down for the grafter, for the methods to be adopted must vary with the size, condition, and the stock to be engrafted. When re-topping a tree, that is, engrafting into the limbs of the tree old or young, care should always be taken to set the scions horizontally and not perpendicularly with the ground; if set in the latter manner, and the upper scion should not thrive, but the under one should, then it is liable to split down; but if set horizontally and both, or only one should live, there is most always a firmer union with the stock, and the second year one of the scions, not always the weaker one, that will depend upon the direction it takes, can be cut out, and, invariably, the better rule is not to saw it off squarely, but to scarf it off with a small portion of the old stock and re-wax. In re-topping old trees care also should be taken neither to go too far out on the limbs to set the scions, nor to cut too close to the trunk; serious mistakes are frequently made in both ways. By the former method you will be troubled greatly with suckers from the old stock; it will be difficult to shape the tree properly, and the vitality of the scions themselves will be impaired. On the contrary, by cutting the limbs too close to the trunk of the tree, or the small branches too close to the main ones, the scions when growing are apt to be thrown together too closely, too much in a bunch, as it were, necessitating the cutting out of more stock than would otherwise be the case, and should the scions not live, rendering the chance of cutting back still farther on the stock the next season very slim indeed.

After several years of observation and experience, I am coming more and more into the belief and practice of re-topping a tree, old or young, in one season, and not taking two or three, that is, providing always that the work can be done safely, and in most cases it can. This practice does give one a great advantage over the old method, for the whole tree will advance with equal vigor, and will be more evenly balanced. Last season, just for the fun of the thing, we tried this plan upon several trees of large size, over twenty years of age, leaving, of course, enough small limbs to draw the sap, and so far I have seen no damage.

W. P. A.

Reported for the Maine Farmer.

Sagadahoc County Grange.

The April meeting of the Pomona Grange was held with West Bath Grange, No. 154, Wednesday, April 25. The meeting had been postponed one month, owing to the stormy day on which the March meeting was to have been held. This time we were favored with a bright sunshine. Everything had been put in order, and dinner was good. The bad roads kept many away and the two Woolwich Granges were cut off by reason of the ferry boat across from Woolwich to Bath being off the route for repairs. Members of the other-by Granges

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, May 10, 1888.

TERMS OF THE MAINE FARMER.

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Collectors' Notices.

MR. C. S. AVER will call upon our subscribers in Androscoggin and Oxford counties during May.

MR. I. C. LIBBY of Burnham, our cattle reporter, is authorized to receipt for moneys and receive subscriptions for the paper.

MR. C. E. ELLISON will call upon our subscribers in New Brunswick during May.

FRIEND J. H. PRATT will call upon our subscribers in Waldo county, during May.

See the advertisement of the Battle of Gettysburg. Particulars next week.

At least 500,000 orange trees have been set out in California the past year, and their cultivation is constantly extending.

China now furnishes only one-third of the tea consumed in England. India furnishes the rest.

There has been an advance in the price of flour of twenty-five cents per barrel within the past week.

Dealers estimate that 35,000,000 grain bags will be needed for this season's California wheat crop. Over nine-tenths of this amount of bags must be imported from Calcutta.

At a recent farm institute in Oregon, a number of farmers testified to the value of keeping seed corn in the cellar. It should be well traced up before any frost, and then stored in the cellar, which must be dry and kept free from freezing.

Mr. John Wannamaker, the great dry goods man, of Philadelphia, says: "My plan for fifteen years has been to buy a space in a newspaper and fill it up with what I wanted. I would not give an advertisement in a newspaper of 400 circulation for 5000 dodgers or posters."

The new machine just invented for printing postal cards prints them from the roll, and turns them out in packages ready for delivery. It runs them off at the rate of 300 a minute, with paper bands pasted around each twenty-five. It is said one man can look after two machines.

A flying trip made Friday and Saturday through a portion of Massachusetts, reveals to us the fact that the season is backward there, not being more than one week in advance of Maine. Spring plowing had scarcely commenced, but few fields of grain were laid down, and the fields and pastures were sere and brown, showing a tardy awakening from the long night's sleep.

One of the most elegant public structures in this State is the Union station of the Maine Central Railroad, which is approaching completion in Portland. It is a very imposing, massive and elegant structure. The windows have been set, the ticket office is all ready, the frescoing done and the tiling nearly so. The electric wires have gone in. The top of the tower is all of the building remaining to be built.

An enterprising merchant in a village town has a cat, which is being educated to usefulness in a novel manner. Tabitha is taught to purr round the scales while groceries are being weighed and by rubbing her tail under the beam at just the right time is said to be saving to the aforesaid firm an amount that will more than offset the apples, raisins, etc., confiscated by the junior clerk.

The services of the imported Clydesdale stallion "Lord Clyde," have been secured for the present season, by the farmers of Danforth, Orient and Bancroft. Those who saw this horse at Bangor will remember him as one of the best ever shown in the State, and the farmers of the eastern portion of the State should avail themselves of this opportunity to raise a class of colts that are more and more in demand each year.

At the New England Fair, to be held in Worcester, Mass., in connection with the Worcester County Society, the first week in September, some splendid special premiums are offered. A premium of $50, sweepstakes, and $100 for the best five milch cows, all owned by the exhibitor five months previous to the fair, the tests to be made on the grounds. No particular breeds or grades are designated, but competition is open to all. The aim of the Society in connection with this exhibition is to have it conducted on business and straightforward principles, and this old Society is to be something more than a myth and a name.

When Matthew Arnold wrote his criticism of the farm homes of this country he had in mind, no doubt, his comparisons, the farm homes of England. While we may admit that our farm houses are not so pretty and tasty as many in England, the trouble with Arnold was, he didn't see the man and woman inside of our farm houses, and contrast them with the man and woman inside the English farm houses. The American, intelligent, hopeful, brave, is ready to be a soldier, statesman or even a President; the English farmer is a day laborer, who cannot hope to rise—his horizon has a very narrow boundery, but he can't get out of it; there he must stay. There is the difference, and it is a wide one.

It will be remembered that it was the common impression in the South before the war, that if slavery were abolished not a bale of cotton would be raised, as the Negro would not work. It is curious to note the progress of events since that time. Prior to the war, the United States produced about 4,000,000 bales of cotton, while since the abolition of slavery about 7,000,000 bales of cotton have been produced in a year. In addition, while cotton was king in the old time, it now falls to a third position, giving place to corn first, and other farm products. Thus we see how the breaking up of the system, considered so necessary for the life of the South, has resulted in its greater prosperity.

THE GENUINE HORSE FEELING. In connection with farm life there is no one thing that will add more to the genuine home feeling than a little attention to outside adornment. The young people interested in this way will gradually come to see the brighter side of the farmer's life, and be attracted to it. Ornamentation of the grounds and roadside should be a study with the farmers as a sure means of improving his property, as well as cultivating the better side of life with the children. Arbor day is a step in the right direction, but only a step. There is no reason why the farm homes of Maine should not blossom with outside adornments, well kept lawns and shady drives. When this is done a better spirit of contentment will prevail.

Mr. Henry Ives, in a contribution to the *Farmers' Advocate*, London, Ont., takes up this subject, and reports his own experience in improving a farm. We shall be pleased to have our readers follow his example, and in this way bring out suggestions that will prove beneficial to many. Mr. Ives says:

Although a farmer may occasionally be met with who will claim to be indifferent as to looks, the number who really are so are too few to take into the account, and I think we may fairly reckon on most of our farmers agreeing with us, that the average farmer's home should be made more attractive in its surroundings. But their excuse for not thus improving their own is for the want of time they can devote to it, or some like excuse. Now my sympathy is with this class of farmers, and I want to say to them most assuredly that they do have the time, and that they can well afford to make such improvements, if they will but think so, for if made judiciously they will add many times their cost to the current value of their farms, so that, on the principle of working where it will "pay the best," as we farmers usually claim to do, we cannot afford to neglect doing more or less of this class of work to beautify and improve our home grounds.

We all look on approvingly to see the resident of a town or city grade up nicely about his house, and for the lawn using such breadth of land as he can command for this purpose, stocking it well with grass and trees and flowering shrubs, besides planting a row or two of fine shade trees, improving his front along the high way. But the farmers can do all of this class of improvements to much better advantage in every way than the townsman can, for he has the team and tools, and the breadth of land required, and by having the work properly laid out and decided upon he can improve odd spells and broken time for doing it, so that it need really cost him but a nominal sum, while such improvements will count for much more in his case than for the resident of the town. The farm-house being necessarily so isolated, and so rarely showing its surroundings much, if any, attempt at adornment, that even an ordinary effort made in this direction by any farmer at only a slight expense, might not only make his premises look much more attractive, but add materially to their selling value.

In proof of this, we can see in almost any neighborhood, farms which have been allowed to run themselves, as the saying is, or been managed in a slipshod slovenly manner, so when they come to be sold they will not realize as much, by $5 or $10 an acre, as adjoining farms of no better soil, but having more thrifty management and more attractive surroundings, and in "fixing up" a farm to sell, improvements of this kind, which the farmer can make himself with little more than time, improvements in buildings and fences, though they may cost many times more.

To show more readily what improvements I would make, and how I would make them, allow me to say that a little of my experience on two farms, the first bought forty-five years ago, which was called a poor, run down farm, and after a pretty thorough overhauling and improvement, it was called one of the best farms "in town," and sold twenty years later for three times as much an acre as I paid for it. Then I bought another, as my farm, nicely located, but in fact badly neglected and run out, my grounds about the house and barn occupied by the accumulations of more than one generation, consisting of the remains of carts, wagons, draws, ox sleds, hay racks, lumber, and litter occupying an acre or two of the most valuable part of the premises, besides furnishing the nuisance of burdock and other rank growth, and which destroyed much of the beauty of the old farm house. Then I had the fences about the old farm house, and those inclosing the old time 7x9 front yards, besides some old trees and bushes, removed into the firewood and old iron, preparing a large breadth of land about the buildings, first for tillage to thoroughly subdue it, preparatory to being properly graded and stocked with grass, shrubs, and trees for a good breadth on the farm front, bordered on the rear by the garden, the farm buildings, and the orchard of both small and large fruit. The front fence, if one is required, should be of wire, and all division fences should be avoided as far as possible to a great breadth on the front and to either side of the farm house. Then utilize this land devoted to grass and lawn I stock it in front of the house with any fine lawn grass, to be kept short; on one side, as a croquet lot, or for a orchard and on the other side to timothy, to furnish green forage for the work team, and, possibly, a cow or two, kept on the soiling plan. I would also say, too, in this connection, that in planting out the grounds, corn, both early and late, for the family use, as fast as the ears are picked the stalks are cut close to the ground, and they go also to the stock in the barn for a sweet, green ration.

Another opportunity for improving our farm surroundings will offer itself to most of farmers the present season in the side of the road adjoining his farm. This should be treated about the same as the lawn, as it is really only an extension of that to the carriage track of the middle of the road; then instead of allowing a number of bushy trees promiscuously as on the lawn, set a row or two of hardy forest trees along the roadside, the whole breadth of the farm front, the first row a foot or two back from the road line on to the farm, and the other eight to ten feet into the road. Then if fencing is wanted it can be made by stretching galvanized wire and stapling close to the inner row of trees. Use long galvanized staples only partly driven in; then, as the trees grow, draw them out with pinchers once in a year or two. This will give a permanent, imperishable fence, and at a light cost. This space between the rows is the legal place for the sidewalk, and the grass of the roadside can be used as that from the lawn or to make into hay. By common consent, if not by law, this will belong to the adjoining farm lands, and it can be set with machine as readily as the meadow, while the work of doing it will seldom be more than would be required of the farmer before in keeping down the front growth on the same.

It must be acknowledged that more or less of the above management might be practiced to advantage in almost any farm, adding not only attractiveness to the old homestead, but a real cash value to the farm, and it will be noticed that it is a class of improvement that the farmer can do himself at a very slight expense, and one which he will be most sure to find great pleasure in doing, if only he will once ordain to do it, and then make the beginning.

ENTERPRISE IN WINTERPORT. On Tuesday, Hon. Fred Atwood bought of the Union Packing Company, the corn canning factory in Winterport, and a stock company has been formed for the purpose of prosecuting business there, with the following officers: Presidents, Fred Atwood; Treasurer, A. S. Ware; Secretary, S. H. Morgan; Directors, Fred Atwood and C. R. Hill of Winterport, and Chas. A. Jones of Boston. The capital stock is placed at $6,000, but this will be increased as the business develops. The stockholders are men of wealth and responsibility. They will pack about 200 acres, paying 50 cents a can. Last year the pack of this factory was very successful. One hundred thousand tin cans have been purchased at Waterville.

W. C. Chamberlain of Texas, who went to Paris to be treated by Pasteur for a wolf bite, returned to New York Sunday. He is perfectly well, though a man bitten by the same wolf has since died of hydrophobia. Mr. Chamberlain felt the first symptoms of the disease before arriving in Paris. Pasteur feared it was too late, but the treatment proved efficacious.

The Life Underwriters' Association gave a complimentary banquet at the Falmouth House, Portland, Monday evening, to Hon. J. O. Smith, Insurance Commissioner. The menu was one of the daintiest ever served in Portland. Mr. Smith spoke at length on the insurance business of Maine, and brief remarks were made by others.

The Methodist general conference, at New York, Monday noon, by a vote of 349 ayes to 173 nays, decided to exclude women from seats as delegates in the conference. Let the women keep knocking at the door. Admission will be granted in due season.

The Augusta Park Association has voted to increase its capital stock to $10,000, and to celebrate the 4th of July with horse trots, a base ball match, and other attractions.

A new passenger and express team, to run four trips a week, has been put on the route from Cooper's Mills to Augusta, to run by the way of Togus. Mr. G. C. Plummer is the proprietor.

The barn of Geo. Gregg & Son, plans of which are given on the first page, was built by Mr. Gardner Roberts of Hanover.

THE HORSE GEN. KNOX. Our attentive correspondent, J. McF., inquires:

"I wish you would tell me if the horse General Knox that was formerly owned by Thos. S. Lang of Vassalboro, is living, and where? I have a horse 10 years old that I recently purchased, said to be a grand son of the old Gen., sired by the Shaw Knox so called. I think very favorably of that stock, and this seems to be a fine horse. A gentleman in East Boston, was telling that he heard a man at the Springfield Trotting Course in Mass., offer Mr. Lang $25,000 for him; and Mr. Lang did not accept.

Another correspondent asks:

Mr. Editor: If not too much trouble I would like to know Gen. Knox's age, size and color, who he was bred by, and name of his sire?

READER.

Gen. Knox was foaled in 1855, stood 15½ hands, and weighed 1060 in fair condition, was black in color, with brownish stifles, nose and flanks, and had a star on forehead with strip of white on upper lip and nose, heavy mane and tail. He was a remarkably intelligent horse, possessed of wonderful powers of endurance and great speed. Col. Lang bought him of Denny & Bush, Shoreham, Vt., in 1859, and sold in 1871, to Henry N. Smith, Fashion Stud farm, Trenton New Jersey, where he remained until his death last summer. While there he sired some noted horses, among them Gen. Washington, dam Lady Thorn, who still remains as one of the leading stallions at this noted stock farm. The breeding of Gen. Knox has been questioned many times, but the full pedigree as given in Wallace's Register, Vol. 3, is today accepted as correct:

"Gen. Knox, blk. h., foaled 1855, got by Vermont Hero, then known as 'Rockwood colt,' son of Sherman Black Hawk, dam by Searcher, son of Barney Henry, grand dam the Hunsdon mare, by Hill's Sir Charles, son of Duroc, and out of a mare by Plato. Bred by Daniel Hemstis, Bridgport, Vt.; sold with his dam, 1855, to Oliver Eldridge, and by him the colt alone was sold to D. A. Bennett, all of the same place. At three years old Bennett sold him to Denny & Bush, representing him to be by Sherman's Black Hawk, and the same year he was purchased by Col. T. S. Lang, and taken to Maine."

Gen. Knox was among our most noted sires and yet he has never been fully appreciated in Maine. A higher estimate is to-day put upon Knox blood by outsiders, while Maine horsemen run wild over Kentucky stock. Had the horse stood in New York State and received mares of the same type as our own, his reputation must today be greater here than it is now. In horse breeding, as in everything else, fashion lends enchantment, and home bred stock does not receive its full credit. Dams by Gen. Knox, or those representing the largest per cent. of his blood, will yet be in great demand in Maine. No case can be found where such a mare has been bred to a Hambletonian or Wilkes and the offspring proved a failure. They are among our most valuable family, road and trotting stock, and their numbers should be multiplied many times.

MASONIC. We continue our report of the proceedings of the Masonic grand bodies in Portland, from last week. The following appointments were made:

District Deputy Grand High Priests—5th District, Almon G. Waite, Portland; 6th District, W. Scott Hamilton, Gorham; 7th District, S. Taylor, Machias.
Grand Chaplains—Rev. John Gibson, Portland; Rev. Amory Pope, Portland; Rev. George G. Hamilton, Oakland.
Grand Captain Host—Lorenzo L. Shaw, Tarpaulin.
Grand Principal Sojourner—Albro E. Chase, Portland.
Grand R. A. Captain—Wilford J. Fisher, Eastport.
Grand Master 3d V.—Henry S. Webster, Gardner; Grand Master 2d V.—Charles K. Tilden, Hallowell; Grand Master 1st V.—Albert M. Penley, Rockland.
Grand Steward—Charles Rowell, Fairfield.
Grand Steward—Henry F. Collins, Houlton.
Grand Steward—Howard D. Smith, Norway.
Grand Steward—Charles H. Hodgdon, Bangor.
Grand Lecturer—Frank E. Sleeper, Salsatis.
Grand Organist—Charles C. Carey, Portland.

In the Order of Priesthood the following officers were elected:

President—Oliver Gerrish, Portland.
Senior Vice President—Josiah H. Drummond, Portland.
Junior Vice President—Edward P. Burnham, Saco.
Treasurer—Levi A. Gray, Portland.
Recorder—Albert Woodbury, Portland.
Master of Ceremonies—Horace H. Burbank, Saco.
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The coldest April in 58 years was in 1876, when the mean temperature was	34.97°
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Extreme heat of the month on the 28th,	75.00°
" cold " 8th,	15.00°
" heat " in 58 years, in 1850,	86.00°
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IN KENNEBEC COUNTY. My business in working for the *Maine Farmer*, throws me among the very best homes of the people and among the best class of men and women. Perhaps I may be permitted to mention a few among the many who enjoy the weekly visits of the good old paper.

I thing the town of Albion is one of the best farming towns in the county, and among the excellent farms and leading men of the place is Mr. O. O. Crosby, who has a very fine establishment. C. H. Crosby's stable, barn and carriage houses, for taste and beauty, as well as convenience, cannot be beaten in the State. He has already laid out thirteen thousand dollars to finish up his house; it will be five thousand more, as he has cleared a stream that comes down to his door from the beautiful lake, so that he runs boats from the same. I think he intends making a summer resort; it will be fine. He has fifteen nice horses, fine, large mules, twenty head of fine cattle, forty sheep, thirty lambs, &c. E. G. Shorey has four hundred acres of land, good fields, cuts eighty tons of hay, has one hundred and eighty-five sheep, one hundred forty-six lambs; I counted them. He has other stock beside. I might mention G. B. Wood, J. S. Morrill, G. L. Abbotts, J. Taylor, D. G. Mudgett, Manley & Bush, Shoreham, Vt., in 1859, and sold in 1871, to Henry N. Smith, Fashion Stud farm, Trenton New Jersey, where he remained until his death last summer. While there he sired some noted horses, among them Gen. Washington, dam Lady Thorn, who still remains as one of the leading stallions at this noted stock farm. The breeding of Gen. Knox has been questioned many times, but the full pedigree as given in Wallace's Register, Vol. 3, is today accepted as correct:

"Gen. Knox, blk. h., foaled 1855, got by Vermont Hero, then known as 'Rockwood colt,' son of Sherman Black Hawk, dam by Searcher, son of Barney Henry, grand dam the Hunsdon mare, by Hill's Sir Charles, son of Duroc, and out of a mare by Plato. Bred by Daniel Hemstis, Bridgport, Vt.; sold with his dam, 1855, to Oliver Eldridge, and by him the colt alone was sold to D. A. Bennett, all of the same place. At three years old Bennett sold him to Denny & Bush, representing him to be by Sherman's Black Hawk, and the same year he was purchased by Col. T. S. Lang, and taken to Maine."

Gen. Knox was among our most noted sires and yet he has never been fully appreciated in Maine. A higher estimate is to-day put upon Knox blood by outsiders, while Maine horsemen run wild over Kentucky stock. Had the horse stood in New York State and received mares of the same type as our own, his reputation must today be greater here than it is now. In horse breeding, as in everything else, fashion lends enchantment, and home bred stock does not receive its full credit. Dams by Gen. Knox, or those representing the largest per cent. of his blood, will yet be in great demand in Maine. No case can be found where such a mare has been bred to a Hambletonian or Wilkes and the offspring proved a failure. They are among our most valuable family, road and trotting stock, and their numbers should be multiplied many times.

MASONIC. We continue our report of the proceedings of the Masonic grand bodies in Portland, from last week. The following appointments were made:

District Deputy Grand High Priests—5th District, Almon G. Waite, Portland; 6th District, W. Scott Hamilton, Gorham; 7th District, S. Taylor, Machias.
Grand Chaplains—Rev. John Gibson, Portland; Rev. Amory Pope, Portland; Rev. George G. Hamilton, Oakland.
Grand Captain Host—Lorenzo L. Shaw, Tarpaulin.
Grand Principal Sojourner—Albro E. Chase, Portland.
Grand R. A. Captain—Wilford J. Fisher, Eastport.
Grand Master 3d V.—Henry S. Webster, Gardner; Grand Master 2d V.—Charles K. Tilden, Hallowell; Grand Master 1st V.—Albert M. Penley, Rockland.
Grand Steward—Charles Rowell, Fairfield.
Grand Steward—Henry F. Collins, Houlton.
Grand Steward—Howard D. Smith, Norway.
Grand Steward—Charles H. Hodgdon, Bangor.
Grand Lecturer—Frank E. Sleeper, Salsatis.
Grand Organist—Charles C. Carey, Portland.

In the Order of Priesthood the following officers were elected:

President—Oliver Gerrish, Portland.
Senior Vice President—Josiah H. Drummond, Portland.
Junior Vice President—Edward P. Burnham, Saco.
Treasurer—Levi A. Gray, Portland.
Recorder—Albert Woodbury, Portland.
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THE GOOD EARL OF SHAFTESBURY, *Concluded.* It has been mentioned that Lord Ashley had been appointed chairman of a commission to visit Lunatic Asylmns. He visited many asylums in London and other sections, saw their filthy condition, and the misery and degradation of the inmates; that they were chained to their beds, and were left from Saturday to Monday without attendance, and with only bread and water in their reach, and that the violent and the quiet, the clean and the uncleanly were shut up together in foul and disgusting cells, damp, dark and unwholesome. In his diary he states that he spent 17 years of excessive labor and anxiety in obtaining the Lunacy bill of 1845, and five years more in putting it in operation. He held this position until his death.

In 1848 a central Board of Health was organized, and Lord Ashley was appointed chairman. The cholera in 1848 and 9 carried off nearly 100,000 persons. Whilst all who could were flying from danger, he remained in the midst of it, searching into every infected place, and using every known means for its removal. In his diary he thanked God that he had not shrunk from any hour of duty, and he and his had been preserved. Under medical advice he had removed from London, and every ordinary precaution. Five years later the board was changed by legislation, and he was left out.

Thus far he had been in the House of Commons. In 1851, by the death of his father, he became Earl of Shaftesbury, and a member of the House of Lords. Most young nobles in England would have been pleased to become one of the peers. But Ashley had been accustomed to the House of Commons, had made speeches and exercised influence there. He rather dreaded the change. He called the House of Peers a dormitory, a Nova Zembia, an aquarium of cold-blooded life. He said it had no sympathies to be moved, and that philanthropy as a peerage seemed a mere title to low type point. Other peers told him, "we have no order and no rules." Debates in the Commons continued till late in the evening. In the Lords, the session usually lasted from four o'clock to half past six.

In the Commons he had introduced bills for the inspection and registration of lodging houses. These bills he took charge of in the House of Lords, and they became laws, and they were successful in abating the monstrous evils from crowding together of blind, weak women and children in unventilated rooms amidst filth and stench. Charles Dickens declared they were the best acts ever passed by Parliament. Shaftesbury did not act blindly in this or any of his measures, but went into lodging houses, thieves' haunts, and every filthy place to gain personal knowledge of the habits and needs of the poor, and then spread the facts before the Lords.

Two years later he originated bills to relieve the poor who were turned out of their dwellings by railway companies, and for more thorough inspection and control of lodging houses, aiming in some measure to purify the hot-beds of crime. The next year, after making a speech on juvenile mendicancy and crime, he carried a bill providing that young criminals should be sent to a reformatory to be trained, instead of being confined in the corrupting surroundings of a jail. The year following he turned his attention to the wrongs of milliners and dress-makers.

In the mean time he was laboring to effect a better water supply for London, for enforcing ventilation and smoke-abatement, and for the burial of the dead outside of the city, and other sanitary measures.

In 1843, a school had been opened as an experiment to gather in and instruct street Arabs and children from the gutter. Lord Ashley saw a notice of it, and he threw himself into the movement to multiply and organize such schools. This led him into the vilest rookeries to find places for the schools, and hunt up pupils to fill them. Often he might be seen sitting amidst the tattered creatures, speaking to them kindly words of admonition and encouragement. The scenes at the opening of such schools were singular and revolting. The teachers were often overcome, and unskilful, the rooms very unfit, and the pupils disorderly, ragged and dirty, and not disposed to be taught. But the schools, by persevering efforts, made their way, and effected good results. These schools were undenominational, and the Earl of Shaftesbury, although a strict Churchman, united with Dissenters in carrying them on. He became President of the Ragged Schools Union, and when there were more than 100 schools attended the anniversaries of each. In his capacity as President, a splendid oration was given him on his 80th birthday by teachers and pupils of these ragged schools.

Costermongers are street fruit sellers in London. Many of the children in the ragged schools belonged to the families of these men. The costermongers went about the streets with a barrow and a donkey. An evangelist opened a mission for these costermongers. Shaftesbury volunteered his aid, and was made the president. A Barrow and Donkey Club was formed, and he joined it, and bought a barrow of his own inscribed with his name and motto. He would never be loaned to young members unable to buy. He loved to call himself a coster, and spend an evening with them. He told them if they had any grievances to let him know, and they sent a petition addressed: One evening he was invited to meet them, when a thousand persons were present of all classes, and they presented him with a donkey decorated with ribbons. He received the gift, and said that when he passed away, he desired to have no more said of him than that he had patiently done his duty to God, to the State, and to them.

Lord Shaftesbury was a strong Episcopalian of the evangelical school. While acting with Dissenters in works of benevolence, he adhered strictly to his church. He aided materially in establishing the Church Pastoral Aid Society. There was scarcely a religious or philanthropic movement in England in which he did not take a part.

Lord Palmerston, who was longer premier of Great Britain than any other man, was a friend and family connection of Shaftesbury. A large number of bishops and arch bishops were appointed by Palmerston to fill vacancies as they occurred, and it was complained by many that he consulted Shaftesbury with regard to all these appointments.

During his father's life, his income was so limited that he had constantly to borrow money for his wants. At his father's decease he came into the possession of large estates, but they had been neglected, mismanaged and incumbered. He found a load of debt equal to half a million dollars, the old parish church was dilapidated, the tenants' cottages wretched, and his country house out of repair. These matters must be remedied, and the debts must be paid. Such was the strait he was in, before he fell heir to his titles. In charity he was liberal to the extent of his means, but would have given much more if he had had it in his power. Sometimes he gave the last five pound note he had in his pocket to a benevolent cause.

His speeches on religious and philanthropic platforms were almost innumerable. By these he was best known to the public. He studied his subjects, but spoke without notes. Several of his best speeches were in behalf of oppressed nationalities. The persecution of the Poles

Items of General News

The war against the liquor sellers is still being vigorously prosecuted in Dover, N. H. By a run away horse Monday, Dr. A. A. Diner of Boston, narrowly escaped death.

Measles and mumps are epidemic at Foxboro, N. H. Two men have died and a woman is not expected to live.

Dr. D. W. Bliss, physician-in-chief during Garfield's sickness, is seriously ill and recovery is doubtful.

Mrs. Mary Rock of New York, was bitten in the ankle by a pet cat last week. Erysipelas set in, and Mrs. Rock died.

The property of the Springfield, (Mass.) *Union* has been attached for damages by reason of the recent fire in their building.

The Massachusetts supreme court overruled the exceptions in the case of Mrs. Sarah J. Robinson, indicted for murder in first degree. She is very sick.

At a New York fire Thursday Patrolman John A. Finnan bravely entered the building, forced his way to the upper story and rescued two women and a child.

Rev. Dr. A. A. Miner has just celebrated the 40th anniversary of his settlement as pastor over the Columbus Avenue Universalist Church, Boston.

Gov. Hill, of New York, has vetoed the bill which modifies the half holiday law by confining the holidays to the summer months.

Among the bequests announced at the meetings of the Woman's American Baptist Home Missionary Society, at Worcester, was one of $2,500 from Mrs. Lucy Hawks of Paris, Me.

The Southern Wire Company is suing the Wilson & Meen Company of Worcester, Mass., to recover the royalties paid the latter for the privilege of making certain kinds of barbed wire.

A freight train consisting of three oil tanks and 14 loaded cars was almost totally destroyed by fire caused by derailing one of the oil cars, at Wayne station on the Pennsylvania road, Friday. One brakeman was fatally burned.

John Sweeney, an old soldier belonging at the Togus Soldiers' Home, was instantly killed, in Boston, Monday afternoon by a train at the Boston & Maine railroad station, while standing on Causeway street crossing.

The new liquor law of New Jersey, which the Governor vetoed and the Legislature passed over the veto, went into effect Sunday. One of the features is the prohibition of sunday selling. Not a saloon in the State from Hoboken to Camden.

Five hundred coal miners and twenty-five coke drawers at the Pratt mines, Birmingham, Ala., have quit work rather than accept a reduction of wages. The company employ 600 convicts and 500 free miners. It is rumored that the miners at the Wheeling Creek and other mines will go out.

For some time past there has been considerable petty thieving with several cases of breaking and entering in Marblehead, Mass. The police have traced the thieves and arrested Henry Peach and Fred Johnson, aged 8 and 10 years respectively, who is learned, have been following the business for several months.

Fifteen families, numbering nearly ninety persons, lived in a tenement block in Fall River, Mass., which caught fire Saturday night from the bursting of a kerosene lamp in a grocery store. All were saved, though there were many narrow escapes, some dropping from windows, and others making their way along the copings.

The Pine Tree State Club of Boston, had a banquet Monday night, at which Maine and her people and institutions were eulogized; also the good fellowship among Maine people, both at home and abroad, was alluded to. The full membership, 300, has been reached. A congratulatory despatch was sent to the newly appointed Chief Justice, Melville W. Fuller.

Dispatches from India announce that Delhi and Maradabad have been visited by disastrous hail storms, about 150 persons having been killed. The hailstones were flat and oval in shape, and some of them weighed as much as two pounds. At Kacepatali, in Bengal, 20 persons were killed, 200 persons were severely injured, and 2000 huts were destroyed by hail stones.

Forest Johnson, who has been lying dangerously ill of blood poisoning for two weeks at his home in Central Square, East Boston, from the effects of a wound inflicted on his hand by a steel hat-pin in the hands of Mrs. Margaret A. Young on April 15, died Saturday morning. Mrs. Young was held in $5000 for examination. Johnson was 50 years of age and went from Biddeford, Maine.

Early Sunday morning a cloud burst near Malzer, 15 miles west of Wichita, Kansas. Rain had been falling all night, and when the cloud broke, there was a fearful roar which frightened the people out of their beds. Many buildings were demolished by the flood. The house of a family named Rockby was swept into the Arkansas river, where it sunk. Rockby, his wife and two children were drowned. Many horses and cows were lost in the flood.

The annual sale of Runnymede and Coldstream yearlings took place Saturday, at the beautiful farm "Raceland," near Lexington, Ky. The Dwyer brothers purchased the brother to Proctor, paying the largest price ever paid for a yearling in Kentucky. Forty-two head sold for $93,300, an average of $1,269. Thirteen yearlings, the property of Major John C. Clark, averaged $946. Twenty-eight, the property of Clay and Woodford, averaged $1,440.

The British Steamer Benson, from Matanzas for Philadelphia, was towed to Norfolk, Va., Tuesday, in distress. She reports being in collision with steamer Eureka, in dense fog, Saturday noon, during a lull in the storm. The Eureka is a freight boat and carries no passengers. The crew, including officers, deck hands, sailors and engineers, numbers thirty-eight persons in all.

Brown paper has been substituted for a package of $41,000 in bank bills, in the treasury department at Washington. A clerk came by express from the American Exchange National Bank of New York. It is thought that the bank put up the money in transmitting to the department, but delayed for translation of the letter, which is conducted in and that while in its custody the package was abstracted and another put in its place, bearing all the marks and appearance of the original package.

About 4 o'clock Saturday morning, in Union City, Pa., some miscreant made an attempt to destroy the residence of Attorney F. M. Stockwell, and family of boarders. Two bombs were placed under the house. Fortunately but one exploded. The house was wrecked, but no one was killed. The explosion was heard for miles. The unexploded bomb measured 18 inches in length and 1½ inches in diameter. One Fred Koehler was arrested on suspicion of doing the deed. Koehler had been prosecuted by the Law and Order League.

In the national Senate, Mr. Voorhees apologized for his unparliamentary language last week. Mr. Hoar presented a memorial of the New England conference of the Methodist church, protesting against the ratification of the Chinese treaty or any treaty that precludes Chinese ministers or Chinese delegates to religious conventions, coming into this country and characterizing it as utterly un-American and anchristian. The House bill appropriating $25,000 for a public building at Portland Harbor, was passed. The House has passed the river and harbor bill by a vote of 161 to 69. The time of the House has mostly been consumed on the discussion of the Mills tariff bill.

Luke W. Holman of Worcester, Mass., who has a real estate office in Boston, is under arrest for conspiring for the murder of his half-sister, Miss Ernestine B. Holman, of Worcester. Holman says he thought Miss Holman, who is the executrix, would squander his father's property. He entered into a league with a person whom he supposed to be a professional cracksman, but who revealed the plan to a policeman. The policeman disguised himself as a ruffian, and Holman laid the whole plan before him, describing the location of his sister's house, her room, the side of the bed which she occupied, the time to do the work and all the appliances for gaining admission to the house, revealing to him, the whole business. Another policeman, disguised as a ruffian, was taken into confidence, and when the proper time came, and the revelations were sufficiently strong, the officers of the law clapped their hands on Holman and lodged him in prison.

An accident occurred Saturday night on the Philadelphia & Reading road between Mt. Carmel, Pa., and Locust Gap, which killed eight persons, injured 30 and destroyed $75,000 worth of property. The destroying train was disconnected and three cars ran coupling and the engine and three cars passed half a mile before the crew discovered that the train was divided. The first section awaited the arrival of the second at the foot of a heavy grade. Two brakemen were on the second section but, losing control, it dashed into the first, causing a collision in the midst of which was loaded with powder. At the time which was accident, the railroad runs along a steep hill at the bottom of which stood two rows of houses occupied by Philadelphia & Reading Coal and Iron Company's employes. On the hill side was the little cottages occupied by John Quinn and his family of four children, two boys and two girls. The force of explosion wrecked the first two buildings, 17 in all, and the stoves set fire to the ruins. Quinn and two of his little girls were burned to ashes but the two boys escaped with burns. Simon Kerwick's family consisted of Mary and Willie Carnaugh, adopted children, aged respectively 8 and 14, Daniel Kerwick, aged 5, Alice Kerwick aged 5, and his wife and baby, a born babe. Kerwick carried his wife from the building, but the children burned to death. Besides the killed, thirty persons were very seriously injured.

The Markets.

Report of Union Stock Market.

[Specially Reported for the Maine Farmer.]

WATERTOWN, May 8, 1888.

Names of Drovers.	No. Cattle.	Sheep.	Veals.
C. H. Merrill,	27	00	58
G. T. Burleigh,	14	6	14
J. C. Libby & Sons,	2	1	00
W. E. Murray,	14	00	71
Libby & Merrill,	36	3	19
George Coolidge,	7	00	
F. W. Hayden,			

VOLUME OF STOCK AT MARKET.

Cattle, 3,797; sheep, 7,498; hogs, 16,447; veals, 2,224; horses, 850. Sum total, 40,806 live animals.

AMOUNT FROM MAINE.

Cattle, 96; sheep, 14; veals, 183; horses, 190.

Cattle exported from the port of Boston during this week, 1904. Export cattle have sold well, 13 cents being a fair quotation. Recent heavy shipments, it is expected, will break prices across the ocean.

PRICES CURRENT.

Maine beef cattle slow of sale at unsatisfactory rates, the range being 4 to 4½ cents live, or 7½ to 7 cents dressed. It is said that western steers are ¼ cent higher, but we could not see where the rise comes in, when choice, fine, fat steers that would not shrink 30 per cent., were freely offered at 5 cents live.

SHEEP AND LAMBS.

Market steady at full prices. Very many poor flocks on sale. Range 2½ to 3½ cents live. Lambs, 5 to 7¾ cents; spring lambs, 8 to 12 cents live weight.

HOGS.

J. P. Squire and other slaughterers are landing western live hogs here at 6¼ to 6½ cents live; 274 head of northern were landed and sold at 7¼ cents dressed weight.

VEAL CALVES.

These baby cattle still increase, and lower prices are obtained. The range is 2½ to 5¼ cents, as to quality. It seems evident that farmers in the New England States are bound to go out of cattle raising by selling all the calves, a condition of things much regretted by those who would foster our cattle husbandry. We notice each week in the veal pens calves bearing strong marks of good breeding, which have cost the farmers of Maine many a hard earned dollar, and we think they are unwise to throw away all their pains. We would advise keeping all the well-built, good-pointed calves of either sex, and trust to the future.

MILCH COWS.

The trade firm, with chance for improvement, as it is turning out. We look for fair demand to-morrow at Brighton. But few milch cows go to grass milk will become plenty, and druggy markets will be the order of the day.

HORSES.

Sales active and prices firm.

OPERATIONS BY MAINE DROVERS.

C. H. Merrill sold 1 pair of working oxen, girthing 6 ft., 10 ins., 2700 lbs, at $160; 68 cows, 130 lbs. each, 5¼ cents; 51.50 each for the young calves; 3 choice Dutch milkers at $100 for the pair; 6 milkers at $38; 4 four year old steers, averaging 1300 lbs., at 4 cents. George Coolidge had 36 cows in the market, many of which he bought for special customers on previous orders, for which he would sell and receive toury prices. He sold 56 veal calves at 5½ leigh and a bunch of nice oxen at 5 cents, own feeding, for which he asked 5 cents live, or 7½ cents dressed weight, which figures Coolidge claimed were above the market, although the cows were called fine and good enough. F. Hayden sold his veal calves at 5¼ cents, and his 7 cows at $51 each. N. E. Murray was offered 5 cents live for his spring lambs, but concluded to have them slaughtered and sold on commission. I. C. Libby & Sons sold 1 choice springer at $50; 10 good new milch cows and springers at $40 each; 14 veal calves at 5¼ cents; 6 spring lambs at $6 each.

REMARKS.

As the growth of early lambs has become quite a feature of sheep husbandry in Maine, very many personal letters are received by your reporter, asking various questions, which we wish to explain through the report. We would suggest that as fast as early lambs attain the weight of 60 lbs. live, they should be taken to the nearest butcher and dressed in nice, clean order, and sent to some of the reliable commission houses of Boston, one of which we can cordially recommend—N. E. Hollis, North Market street, who will sell these much coveted pieces of meat at full prices. To-day a good, fat thirty-pound lamb will bring 22 cts. per pound, twenty-pound lambs, if fat, 20 cts. These prices will soon fall off, and will gradually come down to 6 to 7 cts. live weight by the 4th of July. A small, fat lamb will undoubtedly bring as much now as he will later, as the fall in prices will offset the growth. Fat mutton should be forwarded at this season of the year, as the demand is scarce and sufficient to collect in carload lots. Undoubtedly butchering and forwarding as above is most remunerative. Shippers make a mistake when they forward goods to unknown or unreliable houses, as they must depend on the honesty of the commission house. If these animals are sent along all through there are less months, as they are not obliged to hurry back with which to break the market later on. Should not advise dressing lambs that weigh less than 50 lbs. live, and not these unless very fat, as such lambs turned into good pasture will ordinarily weigh fair demand to-morrow at Brighton. But come plenty, and druggy markets will be sheared before killing, as the wool will be worth very much more than the pelt will grow. Great care should be taken to have the butcher do his work neatly, and good cotton cloths should be wrapped around each carcase, as cleanliness brings a good price in this market. All kinds of lamb will be appreciated for the next two months, as prices for this kind of meat have run high all winter, and we regret that Maine had no more to sell at sharp prices.

I. C. LIBBY.

Brighton Cattle Market.

BRIGHTON, May 8, 1888.

Amount of live stock at market—Cattle 433; Sheep and lambs 2400; Swine 15,570; Horses 308; Western cattle 432; Northern cattle 23.

Prices of Beef Cattle per 100 lbs. live weight—Extra, $4 37½@5 75; first quality $3 90@5 35; 2d quality $4 37½@4 87½; third quality $3 62½@4 25; poorest grades of coarse oxen, bulls, etc., $3 00@3 50.

Brighton Hides 6c per lb.

Brighton Tallow 3½c per lb.

Country Hides 5@5½c per lb.

Country Tallow 1¾@2½c per lb.

Calf Skins 6@7c per lb.

Dairy Skins 15@50c each.

Wool Skins $1 00@1 50 each.

Sheared Skins 20c each.

SALES OF CATTLE.

By Number.	Price per 100 lbs live wt.	Live Average wt.	Gross lbs.
A. N. Monroe	16 5 20	"	1386
do	18 5 00	"	1160
do	15 5 25	"	1543
do	16 4 80	"	1362
do	15 5 20	"	1450
do	18 5 40	"	1487
Farrell & McFlynn	8 4 95	"	1012
do	8 4 65	"	982
do	7 4 60	"	
do	12 4 50	"	

The supply of cattle in the market was light, mostly of a good grade of beeves, and the trade was fair, there being but a slight change to note in prices from that noted one week since. Prices for the best grade of beeves were firmer, and sold from 5¾c per lb. live weight; common and ordinary beeves sold at 4½@5c per lb. live weight.

Sheep and Lambs. Price for western sheep and lambs have been ruling high at the West the past week, and there were quite a few shipped through to butchers, but a few sold at Brighton market. Fat sheep costing from 6@7c, and lambs from 7@8c per lb. live weight, landed at the yards.

Swine. Western fat hogs were all owned by butchers, costing the same as 6¼ cents per lb. live weight, landed at the slaughter houses.

Original and peculiar in composition, they are bound to kill pain, soothe and strengthen.—*Hop Plasters.*

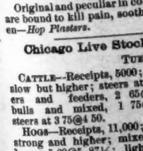
Chicago Live Stock Market.

TUESDAY, May 8.

CATTLE—Receipts, 5000; shipments 2000; slow but higher; steers at 3 90@5; stockers and feeders, 2 65@3 85; cows, bulls and mixed, 1 75@3 75; Texas steers at 3 75@4 50.

HOGS—Receipts, 11,000; shipments 6000; strong and higher; mixed at 5 50@5 75; heavy 5 60@5 87½; light at 5 45@5 70; skips at 4 50@5 10.

SHEEP—Receipts, 5000; shipments 2000; steady; wooled natives at 5 00@6 90; Western at 4 75@6 50; Texas shorn at 4 00@6 50.



BEAUTY Skin & Scalp RESTORED by the CUTICURA Remedies.

NOTHING IS KNOWN TO SCIENCE AT ALL comparable to the CUTICURA REMEDIES in their marvellous properties of cleansing, purifying and beautifying the skin, and in curing torturing, disfiguring, itching, scaly and pimply diseases of the skin, scalp and blood, with loss of hair.

CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, and exquisite Skin Beautifier, prepared from it, externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, internally, cure every form of skin and blood disease, from pimples to scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; RESOLVENT, $1; SOAP, 35c. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston, Mass.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

Pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily skin prevented by the CUTICURA SOAP.

Dull Aches, Pains, and Weaknesses instantly relieved by the CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER, the only pain-killing plaster. 25c.

Items and Incidents.

Roscoe Conkling left a property of $300,000 and willed it all to his wife.

It is a Curious Fact

That the body is now more susceptible to benefit from medicine than at any other season. Hence the importance of taking Hood's Sarsaparilla now, when it will do you the most good. It is really wonderful for purifying and enriching the blood, creating an appetite, and giving a healthy tone to the whole system. Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla, which is peculiar to itself.

Dr. Hostetter, of patent medicine fame, carries insurance on his life aggregating $750,000; Philanthropist Wanamaker of Philadelphia, carries $500,000, and Chauncey M. Depew has policies for a like amount.

Many ladies admire gray hair—on some other person—but few care to try its effects on their own charms. They need not, since Ayer's Hair Vigor restores gray hair to its natural color. Sold by all druggists and perfumers.

Signs of spring: "For Rent," "Keep Off the Grass," "Paint."

Have You These Dangerous Symptoms,—cough, pain in the side, or breast, fever, short breath, night sweats, tickling, rising or soreness in the throat, diarrhœa, nervous debility, asthmatic bronchial affections? If so, use at once Adamson's Cough Balsam.

It is rumored that Roman Church authorities intend excommunicating all Irishmen who oppose its decisions.

A man's wife should always be the same, especially to her husband, but if she is weak and nervous, and uses Carter's Iron Pills, she cannot be, for they make her "feel like a different person," so they all say, and their husbands say so too!

The Canadian Senate has ratified the fishery treaty.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

The curious phenomena of "red snow" has been recently observed in Tyrol. It appears the size of the hand on the white surface of the snow, and when left to melt on a piece of paper there remains a brick-colored sediment.

When Baby was sick, we gave her CASTORIA,
When she was a Child, she cried for CASTORIA,
When she became Miss, she clung to CASTORIA,
When she had Children, she gave them CASTORIA.

A giant poplar tree recently felled at Taylorville, Ohio, was nearly 12 feet in diameter at its base, and 240 feet high. It will yield nearly 20,000 feet of lumber.

A lawsuit in Tennessee has revealed the fact that whiskey "warranted to be 10 years old," can be made, barrelled and branded in a couple of days.

The Supreme Court has decided that claims for war premiums should not pass to assignees in bankruptcy.

Boston Market.

BOSTON, TUESDAY, May 8, 1888.

FLOUR AND MEAL. There is a little more activity influor, and prices are firmer but unchanged We quote Fine at $2@3; superfine at $2 85@3 35; Minnesota bakers at $4 10@4 85; Michigan stone ground at $4 20@4 60; Michigan rollers at $4 10@4 75; winter wheat straights and rollers at $4 35@4 85; winter wheat patents at $4 80@5 00, and spring wheat patents at $4 85@5 35 per bbl; the latter price includes the figures for large and small lots. Corn Meal is quiet, with sales of kiln dried at $2 95, and granulated at $3 50@3 90 per bl. Oatmeal is steady, at $6 20@6 50 per bbl. Rye $5 80, and cut at $3 75@4 per bbl. Flour is steady at $3 75@4 per bbl.

GRAIN. Corn is firmer, with sales of steamer yellow at 70@70½c, and steamer mixed at 69@70c per bush. Oats are stronger and we quote spot lots of No. 2 white at 45½@46½c per bush., as to location. Sales on call of 2700 bush. August at 41c, and on call of 5400 bush. June at 43¾c. Rye 73@75c; Barley 75c. Rye $1 00.

HAY.—$13 00@15 00.

STRAW.—Loose @6@7; pressed $8@$10.

HOPS.—Choice Aroostook 15@16c.

HIDES AND SKINS.—Cow and ox, 6c; bulls and stags, 3½c; calf skins, 6c.

LIME AND CEMENT.—Lime $1 10 per cask; cement $1 75.

LARD.—Tierce 8½@8¾; Dom. 9c.

MEAL.—Corn 68@70; rye 60@61 00.

SHORTS.—$15@15 50 per hundred.

PRODUCE.—Potatoes, 75@90c per bu.; cabbages, 3½@3c per lb; squash, 2@2½c per lb.; turnips, 40c per bushel; beets, 60c per bu.

PROVISIONS.—Clear salt pork 8@9c; beef per side 6@7½c; ham 12@13c; fowls 10@12c; mutton 7@8c; spring lamb 10@11c; veal 8@10c; chickens 13@16c; Turkeys 12@16c; round hog 7@7½c.

Portland Market.

WEDNESDAY, May 9.

APPLES—Green, $2 75@4 00 per bbl.; Evaporated, 13@13c per lb.

BUTTER—19@20 for choice family; creamery, 26@27c.

BEANS—Pea, $1 00@3 35; Yellow Eyes, $2 50@2 75.

CHEESE—Maine and Vermont Factory, 10@14c; N. Y. Factory, 10@14.

FLOUR—Superfine, $2 75@3 75; Spring X and XX, $4 15@4 35; Roller Michigan, $4 50@4 75; St. Louis Winter Patents, $5 00@5 25.

FISH—Cod Shore, $4 00@4 25; bank, $3 75@4 00; Scaled herring per box, 18@22c; Mackerel per bbl, Shore No 1, $18 00@20 00.

GRAIN—Corn, bag lots, 69@70; oats, 44@45c; cotton seed, bag lots, $25 50@26 00; 35 00; cotton seed, bag lots, $33 00@34 00; sacked bran, bag lots, $24 00@25 00; middlings, bag lots, $34 00@26 00.

LARD—Pea tierce, 8½@8¾c per lb; pea tub, 8¼@8¾c; pail, 8½@9¼c.

PROVISIONS—Fowl, 11@14c; chickens 12@15; turkeys, 16@17; eggs, 14@18c; potatoes, 85@90c per bush.; extra beef, $8 00@$10 00; pork backs, $18 00@18 50; $17 00@18 00; hams, 10¾@11¼c; covered, 11¼@11¾c.

New York Money Market.

NEW YORK, May 8.

United States Bonds.	Fs	
" "	New 4s,	(reg.) 126½
" "	" 4s,	(coup.) 126½
" "	New 4½	(reg.) 107½
" "	4½	(coup.) 114½
Pacific 6ms.		

Married.

In this city, April 21, by Rev. B S. Mabon, H. E. Hoskin-mot to Maud K. Greeley, both of Augusta.

In Bangor, April 30, by Rev. Chas. C. Verplast of Carlton, Mary E. Jones, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Peleg T. Jones of Bangor.

In Belfast, April 25, John Wade of Lincolnville, to Lilla B. Sellers of Belfast.

In Belmont, April 5, Lincoln Blanchard of Belmont to Georgia Frost of Belfast.

In Bremen, April 21, Thomas E. Cook of Friendship, to Mary E. Welch of Strong.

In East Eddington, April 30, Amasa L. Grant of Holden, to Lizzie B. Scott of Clifton.

In Frankfort, April 29, Llewellyn W. Knowlton of Frankfort, to Miss Ella M. Hall of Frankfort.

In Searsport, April 29, Frank L. Tapley of West Brooksville, to Jessie Shaw of Searsport.

In Brooksville, April 25, Milton S. Forter of Newton Junction, to Sarah J. Page of Jackson.

In Sarah J. Page of Jackson.

In Portland, April 28, Charles M. Burleigh of Portland, to Edna M. Forster, both of Portland; April 29, Chas.

Poetry.

The Old Soldier of The Regiment.

From the bold heights of the island, far up in the Huron Sea,
Proudly waved, that summer morning, the old flag of liberty;
While, close under that fair banner, which to him was love and law,
Sat, that hour, a veteran soldier of the guard at Mackinaw.

Bowed and wrinkled, thin and hoary, sat he there that summer day,
His form leaning 'gainst the flagstaff, while he watched the sunlight play
On the waters of that inland ocean which, in beauty buried,
Were to him—the scarred old soldier—fairest waters of the world.

In the days when Peace no longer walked the land, a beauteous queen,
Fragrance dropping from her garments, gladness beaming in her mien;
When grim War strode forth through valley and o'er hill from sea to sea,
All along her pathway shedding woe in its infinity.

Although time and gallant service, for the land he loved the best,
Had upon his manhood told already and he needed rest,
Brave and trusty still, and loving as a knight of ancient days,
Forth he went with other comrades, not for glory or for praise.

Only eager, aye, for duty, as God made it plain to all,
When upon the breath of Zephyrus patriot heroes heard him call;
Anxious to beat back the arch-foe, and, at length, when war should cease,
Welcome back, in all her loveliness and splendor, gracious Peace!

Oh, the hot and bloody conflicts, hour by hour, and day by day,
'Mid tears, of which the memory can never pass away!
Oh, at last, the hard-won triumph—aye, but glorious, we may say,
Since through tears and loss God's blessing come to-day to Jo ne and Gray!

And the soldier, the old soldier, sitting there thus hour alone,
Gazing out upon those waters, thought of those years long since flown,
And on many a field of strife his humble part—yet part sublime—
Where his comrades fell around him like the leaves in autumn time!

But that hour this other thought was strongest with him—how, in sooth,
His whole life had been, as't were, a lone one since the flight of youth!
Never wife or child had blessed him, never a home his heart could claim,
Save it be the camp's rude shelter, empty in all things but name.

And ah, now he fast was nearing—sad old man—the end of life,
Soon he should lay by his armor and go forth be yond the strife;
And he thought—"Oh, ere I go hence, if the one I have loved so well;
And the breeze, so delightful, sported with his locks so white,
While above him proudly floated the old flag of his delight.

But, ere long, when loved ones round him called the name of "Sergeant Gray,"
Not a word the veteran answered, for his life had passed away—
Though a smile on each pale cheek of the dead one whom they saw—
The old soldier of the regiment, on guard at Mackinaw.

Our Story Teller.

A MYSTERIOUS SUMMONS.

The following story was told me by a lady. She was the wife of a rich squire in the east of England, after whose death she married a well-known Italian. She was a woman of remarkable ability and of great information, though somewhat eccentric. She had heard the story, with dates and names of persons. These she had forgotten, and had even been able to supply them.

She declared, however, that she was positively assured that all the details had been verified by the French public authorities whom the events related had occasioned, and that the records still existed somewhere, if that place could only be found.

During the first French Revolution, two French gentlemen, Count A. and Vis count B., were despatched by the Royalist party on a mission to England.

During their journey on horseback to a northern port of France, where a vessel awaited them, they were one evening benighted in the middle of a wide heath. Riding slowly forward, they perceived a light from what turned out to be a large and solitary chateau. After some time knocking, steps were heard slowly coming in the yard within, and at last the door was cautiously unlocked. A porter or caretaker peered through the narrow opening and asked the reason of the knocking.

"We have lost our way and are tired and hungry. We require shelter for ourselves and horses," said one.

"Impossible!" was the churlish reply, and the door was about to be closed, when one of the travellers intercepted it with his foot, and, producing a pistol, said:—

"We are quite ready to pay for our lodging and supper, but we cannot go further to-night."

The caretaker paused for a moment as though reflecting, and at last he said:—

"I will give you shelter for the night, and food for yourselves and your beasts, on one condition, viz., that you give me your word of honor, gentlemen, as I am sure you are, that nothing will induce you to leave the room I give you, and that to-morrow at daybreak you go on your journey without asking any questions."

The promise given, the door was opened, and the horses taken to the stables, which were within the court. The porter then led the two travellers up a splendid staircase and through a long corridor hung with tapestry, at length turning into a large empty room furnished as a drawing-room, and evidently belonging to the dwelling of a wealthy noble.

Near the door was a large fireplace in which a fire soon blazed. Candles were lighted, and the travellers saw two large luxurious beds, with rich hangings, one near to the entrance than the other. A table was placed near the fire, and before long a substantial supper was brought, the utensils supplied for the meal, and all the belongings of the house showing considerable luxury.

After eating their supper, the two travellers went to rest. The elder took the bed nearest the door, leaving the other, at some distance off, to his companion. Logs had been placed on the fire sufficient for the night, the door was locked, and the wayfarers gladly betook themselves to sleep.

About an hour after going to sleep the elder suddenly awoke, starting in his bed. He could not account for this sudden waking. The room was strongly lighted by the fire, there was no noise, and Count A. was about to lay himself once again on the pillow, when a remarkable sight met him. A man of striking appearance, with a gray beard, and dressed in a blouse, walked toward the bed. When he had approached within a few feet he beckoned three times to the Count, as though wanting him to follow.

The Count gazed at him without moving, when the figure, bowing courteously, turned round and walked slowly away, stopping from time to time and looking back, repeating his beckoning gesture, with an imploring gaze till he reached the door, when he disappeared. Naturally startled at this unusual appearance, Count A. rose from his bed and walked to the door to see if it had been tampered with, but it was still locked. Very weary, he turned in his bed and once more fell asleep. About an hour later he again started in the same manner. In he saw the same figure, this time nearer the bed. Again did it beckon him to follow, and, moving toward the door, turned with great eagerness, and still often during the night, to repeat the action with his hand. The hand was that of a gentleman, small and white, with a ring on one of the fingers.

Frightened at this extraordinary apparition, Count A. this time woke his companion and narrated what had passed. "Nonsense," replied the latter, "you ate too much supper and have been awakened by a nightmare. I am really too tired to talk about it."

The nervous earnestness with which the elder traveller repeated the story, however, impressed the younger, and it was agreed that the curtains of the Count's bed should be tied to the bedclothes of his, so that in the case of a third visit he could be awakened without a noise. After securing and testing the curtains of one bed to the coverings of the other, each returned to his own couch.

At the time the Count was awakened in the same startling manner. The figure stood close to his bed, and the face of the visitor looked down on that of the awakened sleeper. The features of the apparition were plainly marked. They exhibited great pain and sadness. The Count grasped the hangings! The apparition held up his hand. The Count was jerked at his curtains, but they fell back without resistance, for the knot had become untied. Once again the figure retreated sorrowfully, turning but seldom to beckon, as though the attempt had been given up in despair.

It was now near daybreak. The Count awoke his companion, and they sat up together till morning.

Shortly after dawn the caretaker, according to previous engagement, knocked at the door, which the count unlocked without difficulty, and the morning meal was brought in. The caretaker looked curiously at the two visitors as though inclined to ask questions. He however, did not carry out his intention.

The travellers mindful of their promise, made no remark. The horses, well groomed and refreshed, were ready for their journey, and the two companions left the chateau, the caretaker refusing to accept any payment or gratuity. The two mounted, rode away, reached their port of embarkation and arrived safely in England.

Not many years later the elder of the two returned to France and accepted the new state of things. The Bonaparte government offered him an administrative post in the north. This the count accepted, and among the other inducements which led to his acceptance was the chance of elucidating the mystery which constantly recurred to his memory. A very short time elapsed after assuming his duties when he made inquiries as to the chateau and its owners.

The story told him was that the chateau belonged to the Marquis de——, a gentleman of great wealth and of retired habits. When somewhat advanced in life he married a girl of low extraction but of great beauty—the daughter of the peasant who now took care of the chateau. A year or two after their marriage a half-brother of the Marquis had left the army and come to reside with his brother, and some months later all three disappeared from the country together, without leaving any address, the chateau being placed under the care of the Marquise, an old game keeper. The rapid succession of incidents in the Revolution, by absorbing public interest, had prevented inquiry. The caretaker led a gloomy solitary life at the chateau. He was little seen except when he went out to make purchases; but he appeared to be well provided with money.

Arming himself with the necessary legal authority, which probably lent itself easily to the functionaries of the State, the Count prepared to investigate the mystery. He accordingly repaired to the chateau with the agents of the law, and a priest well known to the neighborhood, to whom the story had been told.

On arriving at the house the caretaker endeavored to withstand the intrusion, but yielding to force the gate was opened, and the Count and the priest proceeded to the room where the incident had occurred.

"I think," said the cricket, "this affair at present belongs more to me than to the law. Allow me to spend the night here alone. All I require is a lantern and a pistol. There will be force within hearing, but I believe the mystery can be solved more easily by one man than by many." The brave old man's offer was accepted. The Count and his attendants posted themselves in other parts of the house, keeping the caretaker with them. A fire was lighted in the large room, and the priest left there alone with his prayerbook.

He had not remained long, when the figure appeared beckoning to him, and he at once rose to follow. It passed through the door, always looking from time to time to see that the priest was behind. It led the way through a long corridor, then into a room which still contained all the appearance of a lady's. In the corner was a small staircase, down which the priest descended in obedience to the summons of this apparition. It led to a small vestibule which opened into a chapel. The figure walked slowly up the aisle, ascended the steps of the altar, then suddenly disappeared.

The priest, following with his lantern, perceived after some search a brass ring on the very spot where the figure had vanished. It was evidently the handle of the trap-door, which, however, resisted all the attempts of the priest to raise it. He fired his pistol, and soon the Count and his attendants came to his help.

The door raised a step ladder staircase led into a vault. At the bottom of this ladder lay a human skeleton, dressed similar to those worn by the apparition, and with a beard still hanging to the chin. A ring was on the finger.

The caretaker made little difficulty in confessing the real facts. The Marquis, who was a man of the kindest disposition, and had treated his half-brother with unwonted indulgence, had discovered that the more intimate relation existed between him and his wife.

Frightened at his orders to them to leave the house, the two had murdered him as he slept in the large room, and conveyed his body along the corridor through which the figure had led the priest. The caretaker was taken into confidence, and left to look after the house and property, while the criminal couple had left the country and were living in Belgium under an assumed name, supplied with money by the woman's father, the caretaker, from the resources of the property, to which the half-brother was the natural heir. He was able to supply them brought back to France, tried, and executed.

This story was told me nearly forty years ago, at Jersey, during the year of the first exhibition of Napoleon's imperial baggage, it was related with great dramatic force and undoubted good faith. The lady declared to me that she fully believed the story had been recorded in the archives of some municipal or provincial department in France. She was by birth of considerable rank, and members of her family had been in close friendship with many emigres. She promised to make search, but never heard of it again; but I saw little of her afterward, and she is now dead. It would be interesting to know whether her narrative had any foundation. I have never heard it from any source nor read it in any book. The narrator told me that those who had first related the story were evidently believers in its truth.—*[Murray's Magazine.*

THE PERILS OF PRACTICAL JOKING.

The remonstrance of the frogs in the fable, that what was fun for the boys was death to them, is particularly applicable to so-called "practical jokes," and the victim of a harmless joke, if he be a sensible man, may often enjoy it in a degree second only to the author thereof. But enjoyment at the expense of another's suffering or danger is quite another thing. Practical joking makes himself simply a nuisance in society. One of the most common "smart" tricks is to pull a chair out from under a person as he is about to sit down. A practical joker recently tried this on a man in Brooklyn who fell, cut his hand in falling and died from lockjaw. Some years ago a couple of fellows thought it would be funny to frighten a young lady who had never been known to feel fright at anything. One of the men was her brother, the other was her expected husband and a medical student. They obtained a skeleton, placed it in the young lady's bed in the evening, and then awaited results. It gave her such a fearful fright that she remained transfixed and speechless, gazing fully on the startling object. Her reason fled on the instant, and she has remained a maniac. As the story goes, the brother committed suicide, and the lover was taken to a lunatic asylum where he will end his days.

Another instance, with a different result, happened in San Francisco. A young man, to frighten two of his lady friends who were alone at home one evening, dressed up as a ghost and made mysterious noises about the house. The girls took him for a burglar and not a ghost, and ran to a neighbor for help. The latter seized an iron poker and dealt a blow that cracked the ghost's skull, and now the doctors are trying to prevent his becoming a ghost in reality. This was a pretty severe object lesson, but should help to teach practical jokers common sense. A sudden fright is a pretty severe tax on the nervous system of any sensitive person; and it will be a step in the right direction when all practical jokes and jokers are as relentlessly punished as pickpockets or burglars.

MOODY AT HOME.

Prof. Drummond is telling with great satisfaction this story about Mr. Moody's catholicity:

When Mr. Moody returned to Northfield, the Unitarians and Roman Catholics of the place gave him a cold shoulder; even his mother and brothers, who were Unitarians, would not receive him. But by living a kindly Christian life, he won the whole town of Northfield at his feet. When the Roman Catholics asked him for a subscription he not only gave them one, said Mr. Sankey, too, but also presented them with an organ. The effect of that action has been marvellous, and now every Roman Catholic in the place would lay down half his life for Mr. Moody. The priest blessed him from the altar, and told the people that if ever Mr. Moody wanted to build a church they were to drag down stones for him from the mountains. This they had actually done, and Mr. Drummond saw piles of stones lying about the contemplated church. Thus he gets hold of the people by being kind to them and living down their opposition.

A BIG FIND. While Peter Beauchamp, the owner of a mill in New Hope, Md., was engaged in halving a big cypress log, the teeth of the saw began to grate harshly on his ear. He stopped the machine to ascertain the cause, and, to his surprise, he discovered a box, measuring about four by eight inches. After much difficulty he got the box out and pried the lid open, his eyes almost bulging from their sockets when he saw that it was filled with coin.

After satisfying himself that it was real gold, Beauchamp put his treasures in a place of safety. He refused to tell the neighbors of the find, but his self-satisfied their curiosity to some extent by displaying several $20 gold pieces. When James Carry, from whom Peter obtained the log, heard of the discovery, he laid claim to the box. Peter would not recognize the claim, and Carry threats a law suit.

It is supposed that the money was placed in the tree many years ago, by Levi Spencer, an old miser, who lived near where the tree was cut down.

HOW TO DIE. A man of curious tastes,

whom the *Gaceta* calls "a Spanish Rossi," has been making the round of the hospitals in St. Petersburg in order to "see how people die." He inquired of the different physicians whether they had any patients on the eve of death, and, when he received an affirmative reply, begged leave to be allowed to stand at the bedside during the dying moments, and said that he was educating himself for the stage, and wished to see that both Salvini and Rossi had made a point of "studying the nature of death from the life." As the man was thoroughly intelligent and evidently sane, the strangest request was granted in some of the hospitals, although refused in others. He invariably made inquiries late the means of the deceased, and in cases where the dead persons were poor sent a present to the hospital.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

Poultry Department.

Mr. Editor: Please tell us about the new English breeds that are attracting so much attention, the Minorcas and Red Caps? and oblige,

SUBSCRIBER.

Within the past three or four years attention has been called to two English breeds of fowl possessing remarkable powers of reproduction, and as a result they have been imported quite extensively by a certain class of breeders. While on the one hand it is claimed that they are nothing new, but simply offshoots of all varieties, others claim them as simply new to the public. However this may be, the fact remains, as egg producers they outrank all other breeds. Of the Minorcas, of which we have the Black and White, it may be said that in appearance they resemble the single-comb Leghorns, the only difference being in build, weight, and color of earlobes and legs. They are heavier than the Leghorns and better proportioned. It seems to be a generally accepted theory that the legs should be white, but we have noticed one proposed standard which used the term "pinkish white." The ear-lobes are of pure opaque white, and are in striking contrast to the bright red wattles, and large, showy comb.

As egg producers they stand in the first rank, at least such is their reputation handed over to us from the "mother country." Stephen Beale says: "We must give the Minorcas the first position among all the laying breeds of poultry." So far as heard of again; but I saw little of her afterward, and she is now dead. It would be interesting to know whether her narrative had any foundation. I have never heard it from any source nor read it in any book. The narrator told me that those who had first related the story were evidently believers in its truth.—*[Murray's Magazine.*

The Red Caps are a very showy breed, somewhat resembling the Golden Spangled Hamburgs, with a heavy rose comb, color rich red, or brown and black, making them very showy. They are larger than the Hamburgs, the males weighing seven to eight pounds; neither are they very sprightly, in fact, they have a solid and substantial appearance. It is as an egg producer that they excel. One who has bred them for many years says: "They beat all creation at laying." They are very hardy, and their laying not easily affected; good strains have been known to lay over 200 eggs a year. The eggs are not very large generally, but some strains lay eggs averaging two and one-fourth ounces each. The eggs are of exceptionally high quality. On the whole, the Red Cap is a profitable, interesting, and by no means an unhandsome specimen of the poultry yard, and well worthy of a trial. Just at present this breed is undergoing the fate of all new candidates for popular favor. It is being praised by the treatment of many thousands of cases of these chronic weaknesses and distressing ailments peculiar to females, at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., has afforded a vast experience in nicely adapting and thoroughly testing remedies for the cure of woman's peculiar maladies.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the outgrowth, or result, of this great and valuable experience. Thousands of testimonials, received from patients and from physicians who have tested it in the most thorough and obstinate cases which had baffled their skill, prove it to be the most wonderful remedy ever devised for the relief and cure of suffering women. It is not recommended as a "cure-all," but as a most perfect Specific for woman's peculiar ailments.

As a powerful **invigorating tonic,** it imparts strength to the whole system, and to the various and ill appendages in particular. For overworked, "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," housekeepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon, being unequaled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic. It is not recommended as a remedy for all diseases, but only for a class, for which, in its peculiar field, it is unequaled as a remedy.

As a soothing and strengthening nervine, "Favorite Prescription" is unequaled and is the most reliable remedy in relieving nervous excitability, irritability, exhaustion, prostration, hysteria, spasms and other distressing, nervous symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic derangements of the uterus and other organs.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a powerful **uterine tonic,** carefully compounded by an experienced and skillful physician, and adapted to woman's delicate organization. It is perfectly adapted in its composition and perfectly harmless in its effects in any condition of the system. In morning sickness, or nausea, from whatever cause arising, weak stomach, indigestion, dyspepsia, "sick-headache," or nervous prostration, a few doses, will prove very beneficial.

"**Favorite Prescription" is a positive cure** for the most complicated and obstinate cases of leucorrhœa, excessive flowing, painful menstruation, displacements, prolapsus, or falling of the womb, weak back, "female weakness," anteversion, retroversion, bearing-down sensations, chronic congestion, inflammation and ulceration of the womb, inflammation, pain and tenderness in ovaries, accompanied with "internal heat."

As a general **tonic,** promoter of functional action, at that critical period of change from girlhood to womanhood, "Favorite Prescription" is a perfectly safe remedial agent, and can produce only good results. It is equally efficacious in its effects in the relief when taken for those disorders and derangements peculiar to the female sex, or critical period of change, as "The Change of Life."

"**Favorite Prescription**" when taken in connection with the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and small laxative doses of Dr. Pierce's Purgative Pellets (Little Liver Pills), cures Liver, Kidney and Bladder diseases. Their combined use also purifies the blood taints, and abolishes cancerous and scrofulous humors from the system.

"**Favorite Prescription**" is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, **under** a positive guarantee, from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years. Large bottles (100 doses) **$1.00, or six bottles for $5.00.**

For large, illustrated Treatise on Diseases of Women (168 pages, paper-covered), send ten cents in stamps. Address,

World's Dispensary Medical Association,
663 Main St., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Reader, an you have lively wit, resolve us this — spell you happiness with five letters.

H-O-N-O-R?
Nay, 'tis a wise but wrong reply.
P-E-A-C-E?
Aye, marry, you do happily but 'tis not yet.
M-U-S-I-C?
Now do you wax exceeding nigh unto a proper answer. 'Tis not *Music* nor *Peace* but i' faith you shall have both an' you have what the five letters spell.
O-R-G-A-N, *Organ.*
Aye, verily, you do it rightly speak but do not rightly spell. You shall indeed with *Peace* and *Music* both abound an' you spell your *Organ* E-S-T-E-Y. Spend you but a cent and you shall from Brattleboro, his book suddenly receive.

Young Folks' Column.

Dear Editor: I have been very busy the past year, haying, harvesting, going to school, doing chores at home, &c. My father and brother both work away. Father has worked away from home two years, only home Saturday nights, and my brother works away most of the time; so that leaves only me. As I have only one brother I have to be main man at home. My brother worked on the ice last winter, and came home sick, and it took all he earned and more, too, to pay his doctor's bill. He is quite well now. But I have just got over a real sick spell, too; in fact, all of us children have been sick with dreadful colds and coughs. Sometimes ma thinks she has more than her share of sickness. We had a nice school; our summer term, also our fall term, was taught by Miss Carrie J. Sullivan of Skowhegan. She is a nice teacher, and we all liked her very much. I must tell you, Mr. Editor, about my dear little pet squirrel. The first one I had got so tame he would eat candy out of my hand. I had had him over a year, and one day he got out, and a young man who lived near us caught and killed him, then threw him in our yard. You can't imagine my feelings, for I thought every one of Bunny; but one who called himself a man, to spite me, killed my innocent pet, and neither myself nor little pet squirrel had injured or harmed him. Afterwards he killed my pet malta cat, that he killed before in the autumn; and these things I had worked out and paid for myself. So I am going to try and get another pet; this time it will be a Florida alligator.

Richmond. ROY L. HUNTINGTON.

Dear Boys and Girls: I will tell you where I live; it is in Crystal; we live on a farm. The buildings are situated on a hill, so that there is beautiful scenery all around. We can see mountains, hills, and lots of woods. The mountains are Mt. Katahdin and Mt. Chase. I like to live here real well, but still I got lonesome last winter; it snowed and blew most all of the time. My cousin, Una Merriam, lives in Nebraska now; she lived in Houlton until 7 years of age, (when she was five years old her father went out west, and left Una, her mother and three brothers in Houlton) and then moved to Orono. They lived there about two years, during which time her two elder brothers went where her father was. Last fall, when Una, her mother and brothers came up here to bid us good-bye, as they were going out to Nebraska. Of course, they were very well. When I lived down to the village I went to Sabbath school most of the time. I always get a good book to read and a little story paper. I don't think I should ever get tired going to school; I go to school thirty weeks in a year. I am a little girl 9 years old. I can wash dishes, sweep floors, wash clothes and iron. From a little girl who loves to read the Little Corner.

Oakland. LULA D. BURGESS.

Dear Mr. Editor: I think you are very kind to give us children a corner in which to talk to each other. I went to school last winter. My teacher's name is Nathan Dresser; I like him quite well. Some of the girls and boys tell what they got for Christmas presents, so I will; I had two yards of silk ribbon, a toboggan cap given to me by a school mate, a new apron. I am 14 years old in May. I can do as much as most of the girls of my age; I can wash and iron, sweep, wash dishes, wash floors and cook some. I should like to correspond with some of the girls that will write first.

Lovell. HATTIE E. KIMBALL.

Dear Mr. Editor: As mamma has written a letter for my little brother Harry, I will now write to write one for me, as I cannot write myself. I am a little girl 6 years old, and I cannot do much work; mamma lets me wipe the dishes sometimes. I can bring in wood, pick up after the baby, and help feed the eggs. I go to school; that school is done; I do not like to go to school very well. I think I shall like to go better when I get older. I have never been to Sabbath school; I hope I shall go sometime, when I get bigger. From a little girl. SADIE E. BURGESS.

Oakland.

Dear Mr. Editor: I am a little boy 9 years old. My school closed last week; I studied reading, spelling, arithmetic, history and writing. My teacher's name is Mr. E. E. O'Donell; I liked him very much. Grandma and mamma are sick; mamma is not able to do but a very little work. Grandma is 83 years old, and she has not had her dress on for five months. Papa has taken the *Farmer* for over thirty years. I like to read the young folks' column very much. I will close by sending a riddle: What is the highest word in the book is off?

CURTIS F. L. KNIGHT.

Lubec.

Dear Friends: I enjoy reading the letters very much, and I think that Etta West's Temperance Club is a very nice idea, and I will be one of the first to have my name on the list. I think all the boys and girls ought to join it. My sister and I had a Christmas present of an organ; I am taking lessons. My sister's name is Lillian. We have got two other sisters and three brothers. I should like to correspond with any of the little girls who write for the *Maine Farmer,* if they will please write and send me their address. ANNIE S. ALDEE.

Wiscasset.

Dear Editor: I am a boy 13 years old. I have one sister and six brothers, one older than myself. I go to school in Woolwich; my teacher's name is Miss Sophia Wright; I like her much. I study reading, spelling, arithmetic, geography, and writing. I live at Mr. Alfred Reed's. He keeps twenty head of cattle, twenty-six sheep, and two horses; one I go with. For pets I have a dog named Sailor, and one yoke of steers. GUSTAVUS PERKINS.

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The Howe Club of Gardiner, will be glad to correspond with any of the boys who write for the young folks' column of the *Farmer,* with a view to forming similar boys' clubs in other towns or villages. The members of this club agree to abstain from profane language; to improve themselves and help others whenever occasion shall appear. For particulars address

JAMES R. BARSTOW, *Sec'y.*

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I am a little boy two years and a half old, and I want mamma to write a little letter for me. I am going to help papa bring in some wood. I have got two little lambs out to the barn; one of them is ten days old and it weighs sixteen pounds. My papa has got four geese, and I am afraid of them. I have got a new pair of boots and a pair of rubbers. Good-bye, dear Mr. Editor. HARRY C. BURGESS.

Oakland.

Dear Mr. Editor: For pets I have five cats, four sheep, and one horse and two colts. My colts' names are Maud and Prince. WALLACE KILLAM.

Dear Mr. Editor: I have been to school this winter, and my teacher's name is Miss Fogg. Her home is in Maine; she was the first teacher I ever had. We read in the morning; she has us write stories and letters in the afternoon. We have speaking Friday afternoons. The building where we go to school has four rooms and is used for an intermediate, grammar and the high school room. We have nine months of school. I have four brothers and three sisters. My father is Postmaster; he comes home every Saturday night and goes away Monday morning. It is thirty miles from Hammonton to that city. My teacher says they have more snow in Maine than we do here; we only have a little more, but more than two weeks' sleighing all winter. There are no hills here, so we have no coasting. But in the summer we have great quantities of fruit; they send the fruit to the city. We have men to help pick the berries; they get for picking strawberries a cent and a half, and two cents and a half for raspberries. I do not live on a farm, but I would like to.

NELLIE E. HURLEY.

Hammonton, N. J.

Mr. Editor: I go to school and study reading, spelling, geography, grammar, composition, chemistry, natural philosophy, arithmetic, algebra, British history, Canadian history, bookkeeping, and industrial drawing. School keeps 46 weeks out of a year here. Our teacher's name is Charles McLean, and we all like him very much. I am a little girl 12 years old. Our sawing mill last summer, and fell from the platform (which is about twenty feet high) into the brook among rocks and old lumber, and broke my arm and put my wrist out of joint. I think the answer to Alice Bell Gordon's first conundrum, about the donkey, is the outside; and to Fred H. Brooks', "why is a book like a tree?" is because they both know a lot, and close by sending some conundrums: 1st, When does a horse enjoy his food most? 2d, What most resembles the half of a cheese? 3d, What is the third bird do you get with every dose of B. B. B.?

Tracy's Mills, N. B. A. P. MILLS.

Dear Little Boys and Girls: I think Aunt Lizzie's letter was very good; she gave us girls some good advice. I would like for one, if I could, to attend Sabbath school, but I live so far from the village that I can not go very well. In the winter I went to school nearly a mile, but in the summer part of the time. I have always lived in the village until about a year and a half ago, when my papa moved on to a farm. We like it here very well. When I lived down to the village I went to Sabbath school most of the time. I always get a good book to read and a little story paper. I don't think I should ever get tired going to school; I go to school thirty weeks in a year. I am a little girl 9 years old. I can wash dishes, sweep floors, wash clothes and iron. From a little girl who loves to read the Little Corner.

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Why You Feel

So weak and exhausted is because your blood is impure. As well expect the sanitary condition of a city to be perfect with defiled water and defective sewerage, as to expect such a complicated piece of mechanism as the human frame to be in good order with impure blood circulating even to its minutest veins. Do you know that every drop of your two or three gallons of blood passes through the heart and lungs in about two and a half minutes, and that, on its way, it makes bone and muscle, brain and nerve, and all other solids and fluids of the body? The blood is the great nourisher, or, as the Bible terms it,

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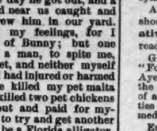

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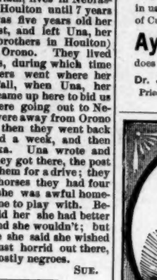
STRICKLER'S IMPROVED REVERSIBLE DEADLOCK Hay Carrier.



Address JANESVILLE HAY TOOL CO
Janesville, Wisconsin.

HEEBNER'S RAILWAY HORSE POWER
WITH PATENT
Level Tread and Speed Regulator.

HEEBNER'S LITTLE GIANT.
Threshing Machine

will thresh and clean more grain or grass seed than any other machine of the same size ever made. It has an iron cylinder and concaves, with adjustable, patent dusters, which sucks in the dust away from the feeder, and with a sharp knife cut through the skin, being careful not to sever the veins, which can readily be seen. Cut into the crop, remove the obstruction, bruise the contents, and then, with a needle and thread sew up the skin with two or three stitches in the crop. With a little care not to attach the crop to the skin, the trouble is overcome. It will be necessary to take a little extra pains in dressing which the hen may be given her liberty, placed in a sunny coop, on clean straw, and fed on short rations of cooked food for a few days, until the wound heals. No sloppy food should be given, and but very little moisture. The operation is very simple, and ninety-nine out of every hundred afflicted in this way can be saved, while if neglected, every one will die.

Reports from the leading centres indicate an improvement in the quality of western eggs, and that they are arriving more favorably with those from the east. This is the natural result following the introduction of choice blooded stock, together with more judicious feeding. The lesson for us is to get away from present standards as rapidly as possible, and secure a better article than the west can produce. Inferior stock, and indifferent methods of feeding are not keeping pace with the times. All that in every case must be for the best, and second class stock must be separated from the better article. Then the advantage, which is ours by virtue of location, will be recognized and a satisfactory price secured. With the rapid increase of the poultry industry in the west, it is only a question of time when our own State will be invaded, and western eggs be found in our markets. The increased value of a perfectly fresh article, meanwhile, needs to be impressed on the public, and there is no better way than by educating the taste of consumers to the importance of using only fresh eggs, and to do this must rid ourselves of everything that falls below this standard.

While it is necessary that hens and chickens be fed the right variety of food in order for growth and eggs, it is also important that attention be paid to its preparation. The habit of mixing it sloppy and this should be checked, as it is sure to provoke disease, such as diarrhœa and chicken cholera. It clings to the beaks, gets into the feathers about the head, and causes trouble in many ways. A little more attention will put the mass into proper condition, which should be crumbly and as dry as possible after being thoroughly cooked. A good plan is to cook the meal two or three hours before it will be wanted, preparing only what will be needed for two feedings. Of course if milk is used the whole can be made a little thinner, but the best rule is to mix dry and often. Another little thing not to be overlooked is the drinking dish, which for young chicks should be shallow, that the chicken can not get into the water and be chilled. A regular drinking fountain with cup at the base is best for the small chicks. It is far better to prevent disease than to cure, and the person not willing to give necessary attention to these little things does not merit success.

The entire secret of successful